ATOMAN

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No. 1
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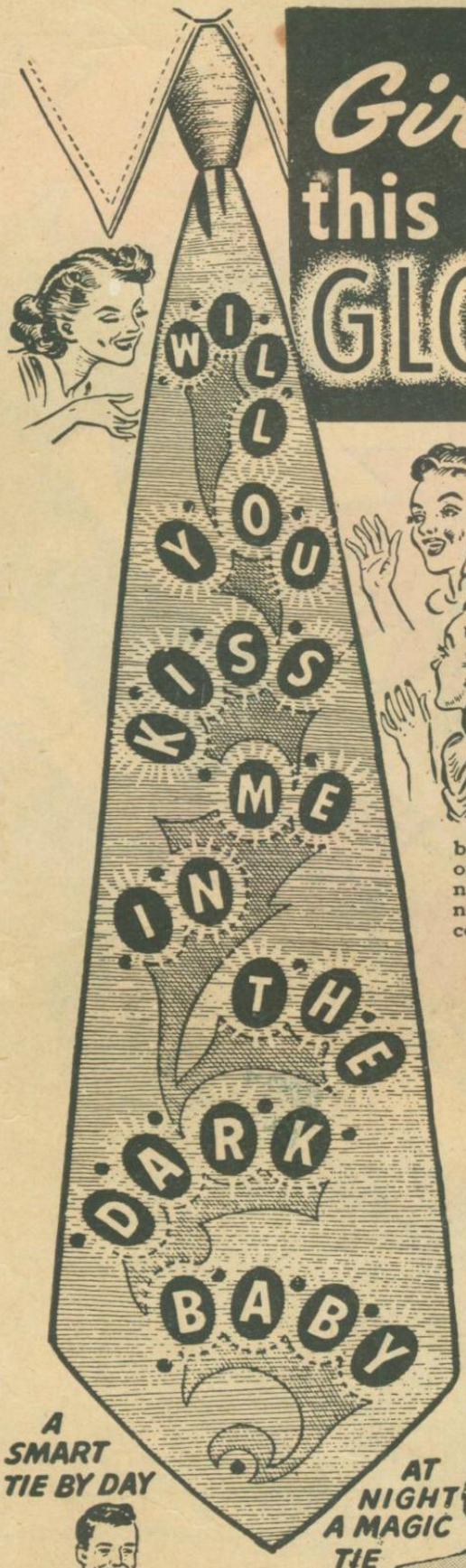
TEN CENT



Plus

KID CRUSADERS
WILD BILL HICKOK
MARVIN THE GREAT
AND OTHER FEATURES

Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!



BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK TIE . . . BY NIGHT, A CALL TO LOVE IN GLOWING WORDS!



MEN . . . BOYS : . . Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new . . . utterly different . . . a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk . . . just mail the coupon!

SEND NO MONEY!

Examine . . . Let It Thrill You . . . ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie, for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned. You might expect to pay $2.00 or even $3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special INTRODUCTORY OFFER, you will have this marvelous, breath-taking GLOW IN THE DARK sensation for only $1.49! That's all, just $1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address. On arrival of your GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE, you simply pay postman $1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

A SMART TIE BY DAY



AT NIGHT A MAGIC TIE



IT'S NOVEL, DIFFERENT BARRELS OF FUN!

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.
215 N. Michigan Ave., Dept.—825-K Chicago 1, Illinois

Rush me my KISS ME NECKTIE that glows in the dark. I will pay postman $1.49 plus postage with your positive assurance I will be delighted or return tie for full refund.

If you want 3 Kiss Me Neckties for $4.22.....Check Here ☐
If you want one Glowing Gorgeous Pin-Up Girl Necktie for $1.49 Check Here ☐

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

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Basic Force Of Universe Is Unleashed

ATOM BOMB

Atomic Bomb Can Mean Beautiful Life—or Suicide

Atom Is the Basic Unit Of Matter in Universe

Atom Bomb

ATOM BOMB HITS JAPAN

Atomic Bomb

Man and the Atom

U.S. Report of Test Hails Birth of the Atomic Age

Atom Bomb Stuns Foe

Atom Researcher Facilitated by Young Physicist

Hiroshima Wiped Out by Atom Bomb

OUT OF THE HEADLINES!

WHAT WEIRD FATE WEAVES TOGETHER...



A HAND THAT HOLDS A STRANGE FLOWER...



A HAND REACHING OVER THE WORLD...



A HAND HOLDING A GUN IN THE NIGHT...



AND A HAND UNDER SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS?

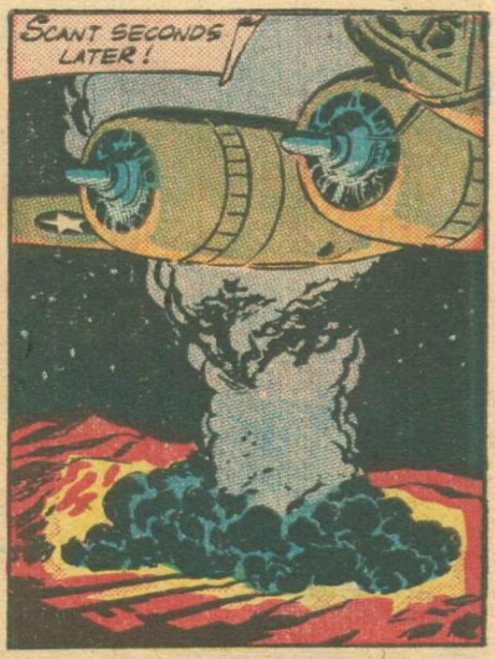
JERRY ROBINSON

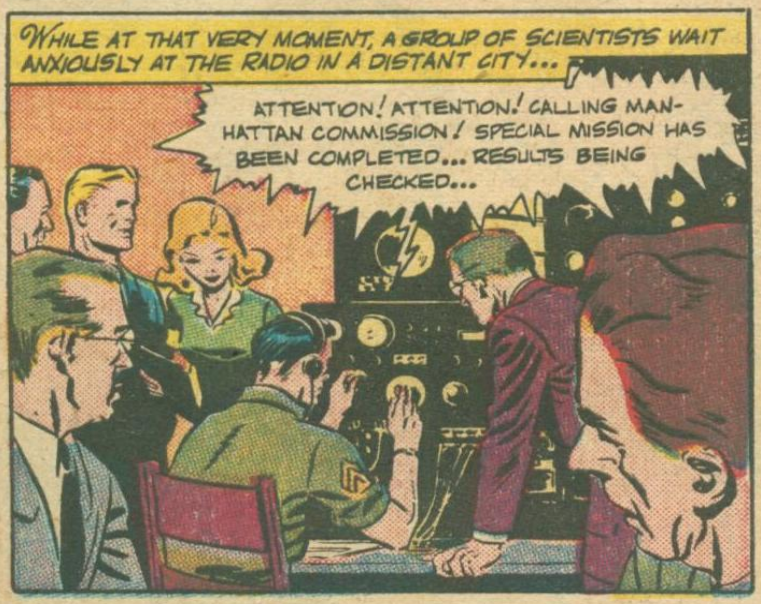
HERE IS THE MOST ASTOUNDING STORY OF THE AGE...

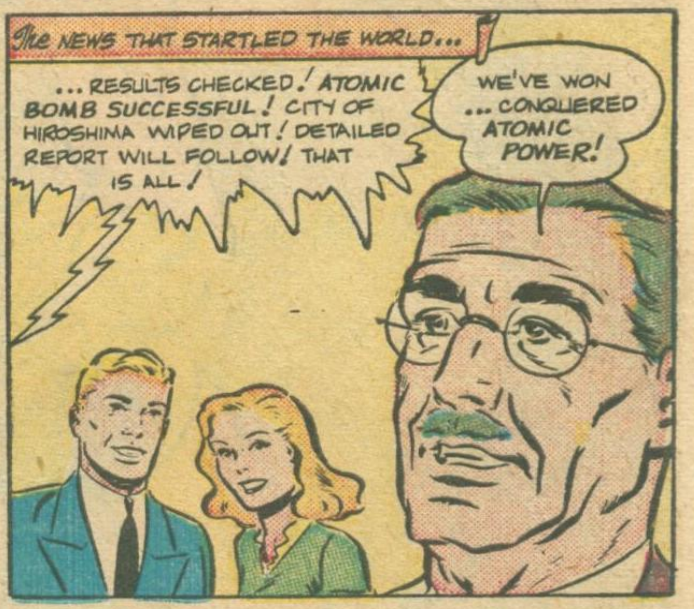
FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE WORLD THEY CAME ... MASTER SCIENTISTS OF ALL RACES, CREEDS, COLORS... AND WORKED TOGETHER TO ACHIEVE THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY OF ALL TIME! THE SPLIT UP OF THE **ATOM** --- AND AN **ATOM** IS SO SMALL THAT MORE THAN **10 BILLION** OF THEM CAN REST ON THE TIP OF A HAIR --- WAS A HUGE PROJECT BEGUN YEARS AGO, WHEN...


THE GOVERNMENT SENT OUT APPEALS TO ORGANIZE A PROJECT FOR ATOMIC RESEARCH... DR. FRANKLIN CARNET WAS AMONG THE FIRST CALLED...
UNITED STATES ARMY
WE WANT YOU, DR. CARNET, TO ORGANIZE THE REPORTS OF ALL OUR LABORATORIES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY... IT WILL BE YOUR JOB TO PUT ALL THE RESEARCH TOGETHER...
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, GENERAL!
FROM FAR-OFF SWEDEN WHERE DR. LISE MEITNER LIVED---A JEWISH REFUGEE FROM FASCIST TERROR---CAME THE KEY TO THE DISCOVERY...
DR. ALBERT EINSTEIN'S THEORIES HELPED GUIDE THE RESEARCH WORK
MATTER CAN BE CHANGED INTO ENERGY... AND ENERGY INTO MATTER...
FROM HIS OWN LABORATORY IN WHICH HE HAD CONDUCTED EXPERIMENTS IN RADIUM AND URANIUM CAME YOUNG BARRY DALE
I WAS ASKED TO REPORT HERE FOR SPECIAL WORK...
SIGN FOR YOUR PASS INTO THE BUILDING, SIR. NO ONE IS ALLOWED TO ENTER WITHOUT SPECIAL PERMISSION.
ALSO EXPERT LABORATORY TECHNICIAN ZELDA JAMES...
OUR STAFF IS GROWING PRETTY FAST...
THIS WAY, DALE, I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND OUR LABORATORY.
WE HAVE THE FINEST LABORATORY PLACED AT OUR DISPOSAL. THE GOVERNMENT IS SPARING NO EXPENSE -- WE MUST NOT FAIL!
FOR YEARS, THOUSANDS OF SCIENTISTS WORKED QUIETLY AND WITHOUT LET-UP TO SOLVE THE MIGHTY SECRET OF THE ATOM!







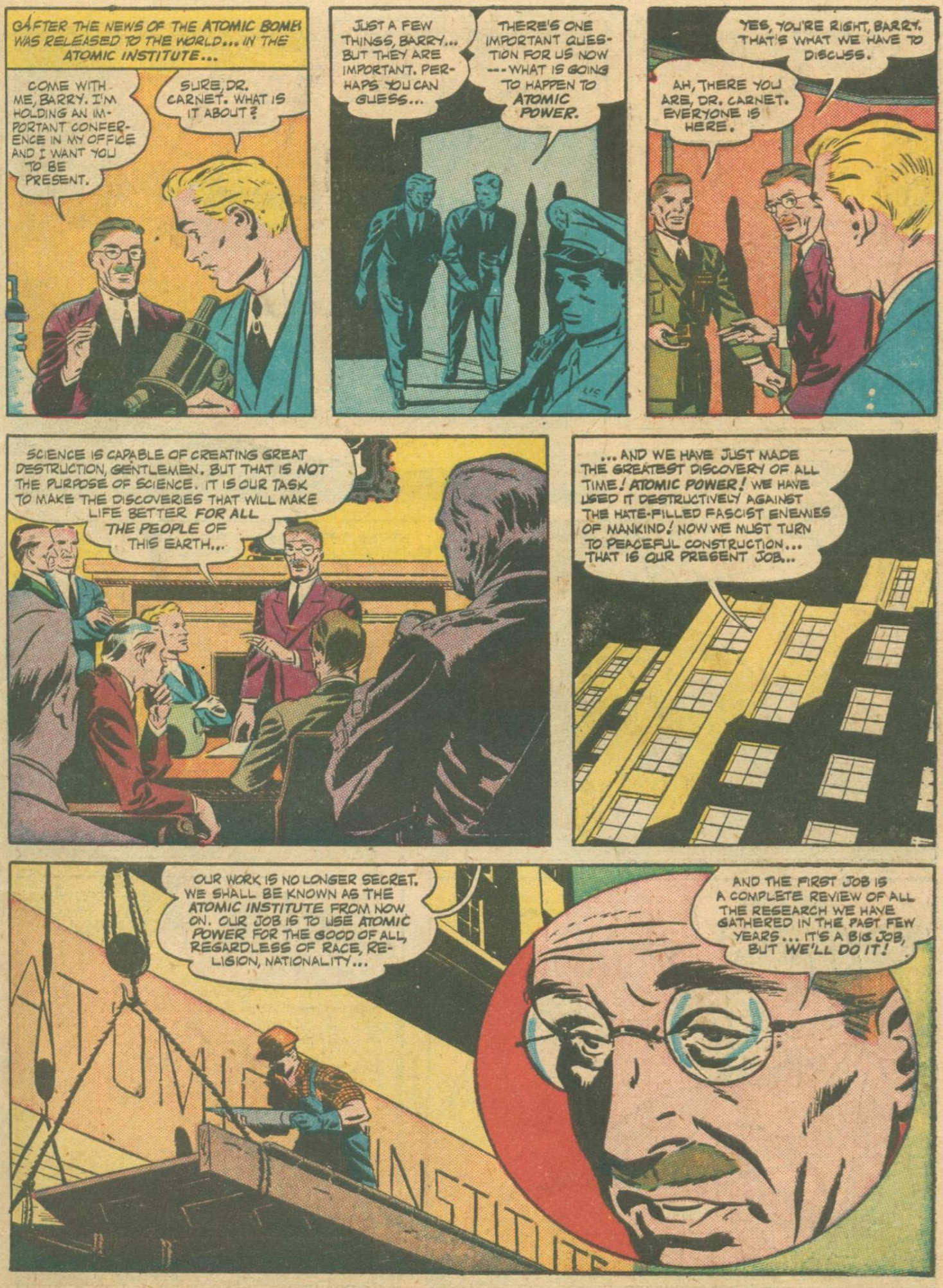




THIS IS THE AMAZING STORY THAT YOU'VE READ IN THE PAPERS--AND HEARD OVER THE RADIO! BUT IT IS NOT THE FULL STORY! THERE IS MORE...

TURN THE PAGE, THEN, FOR THE STORY ABOUT ATOMIC POWER THAT HAS NOT YET BEEN TOLD TO THE WORLD!


ATOMAN
JERRY ROBINSON
OUT OF THE TURMOIL AND HORROR OF WAR, A NEW AGE IS BORN -- THE ATOMIC AGE! AND WITH THE NEW AGE... A NEW MAN APPEARS ON THE STAGE OF THE WORLD! WHO IS THIS NEW MAN WHOSE BODY GENERATES ATOMIC POWER? WHOSE MUSCLES GIVE HIM THE COLOSSAL MIGHT OF THE UNIVERSE?
IT IS ATOMAN!
BUT HOW WILL ATOMAN USE HIS STRENGTH? WILL IT BE FOR GOOD OR FOR EVIL? WHAT IS THIS AMAZING STORY THAT COMES RIGHT OUT OF THE HEADLINES? AND LEADS TO...
THE MAKING OF THE MIGHTIEST MAN!

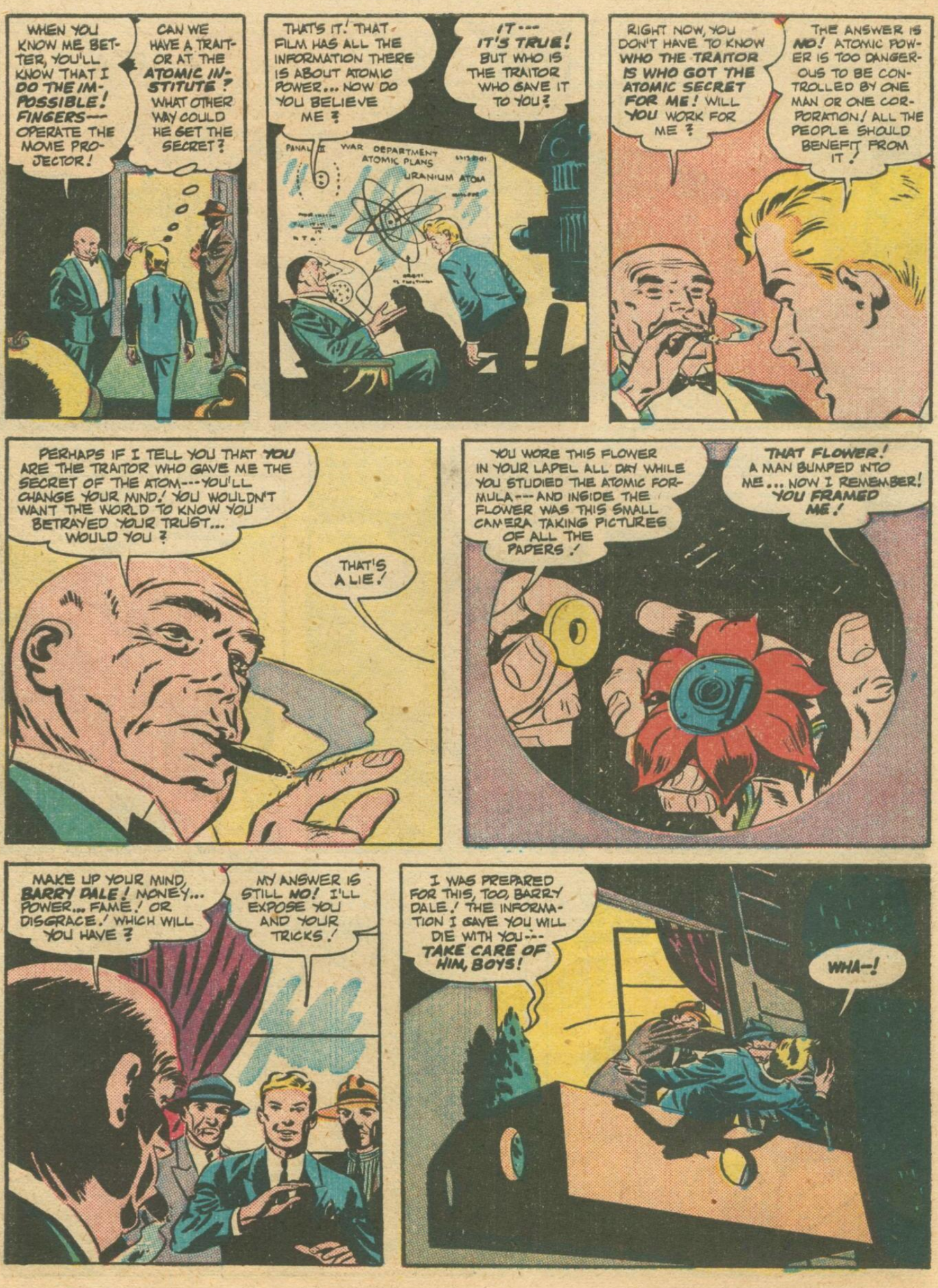

AFTER THE NEWS OF THE ATOMIC BOMB WAS RELEASED TO THE WORLD... IN THE ATOMIC INSTITUTE...
COME WITH ME, BARRY. I'M HOLDING AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE IN MY OFFICE AND I WANT YOU TO BE PRESENT.
SURE, DR. CARNET. WHAT IS IT ABOUT?
JUST A FEW THINGS, BARRY... BUT THEY ARE IMPORTANT. PERHAPS YOU CAN GUESS...
THERE'S ONE IMPORTANT QUESTION FOR US NOW --- WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO ATOMIC POWER.
YES, YOU'RE RIGHT, BARRY. THAT'S WHAT WE HAVE TO DISCUSS.
AH, THERE YOU ARE, DR. CARNET. EVERYONE IS HERE.
SCIENCE IS CAPABLE OF CREATING GREAT DESTRUCTION, GENTLEMEN. BUT THAT IS NOT THE PURPOSE OF SCIENCE. IT IS OUR TASK TO MAKE THE DISCOVERIES THAT WILL MAKE LIFE BETTER FOR ALL THE PEOPLE OF THIS EARTH...
... AND WE HAVE JUST MADE THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF ALL TIME! ATOMIC POWER! WE HAVE USED IT DESTRUCTIVELY AGAINST THE HATE-FILLED FASCIST ENEMIES OF MANKIND! NOW WE MUST TURN TO PEACEFUL CONSTRUCTION... THAT IS OUR PRESENT JOB...
OUR WORK IS NO LONGER SECRET. WE SHALL BE KNOWN AS THE ATOMIC INSTITUTE FROM NOW ON. OUR JOB IS TO USE ATOMIC POWER FOR THE GOOD OF ALL, REGARDLESS OF RACE, RELIGION, NATIONALITY...
AND THE FIRST JOB IS A COMPLETE REVIEW OF ALL THE RESEARCH WE HAVE GATHERED IN THE PAST FEW YEARS... IT'S A BIG JOB, BUT WE'LL DO IT!


THE SECRET OF ATOMIC POWER MUST NEVER BE PERMITTED TO FALL INTO GREEDY HANDS. WE MUST BE ON GUARD AT ALL TIMES... FOR I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT EVIL MINDS ARE PLOTTING RIGHT NOW...
AND DR. CARNET IS RIGHT! FOR EVEN AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN A RICHLY FURNISHED PENTHOUSE...
I TELL YOU, MR. TWIST, THERE ISN'T ANY WAY TO GET CLOSE TO THE VAULT. THE WHOLE THING IS UNDERGROUND AND THERE'S A WHOLE ARMY GUARDING IT!
IT'S ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE!
I DIDN'T ASK FOR YOUR OPINION! I'VE ALREADY PLANNED THE ONLY WAY TO GET THE SECRET!
HERE'S THE REPORT ON THE STAFF WORKING ON ATOM RESEARCH, MR. TWIST. EVERYTHING IS THERE ---FROM WHEN THEY WERE BORN TO WHAT THEY EAT FOR BREAKFAST...
AH, GOOD! VERY GOOD! LET ME SEE THIS REPORT...
EXCELLENT...EXCELLENT. NOW I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT EVERY MEMBER OF THE STAFF... THEIR HABITS... THEIR STRONG POINTS... AND THEIR WEAKNESSES! NOW WE SHALL GO AHEAD AND GET CONTROL OF ATOMIC POWER!
TAKE THIS FLOWER, FINGERS, AND DO EXACTLY WHAT I TELL YOU! TOMORROW NIGHT I SHALL HAVE THE SECRET OF THE ATOM IN MY HANDS!
OKAY, MR. TWIST!

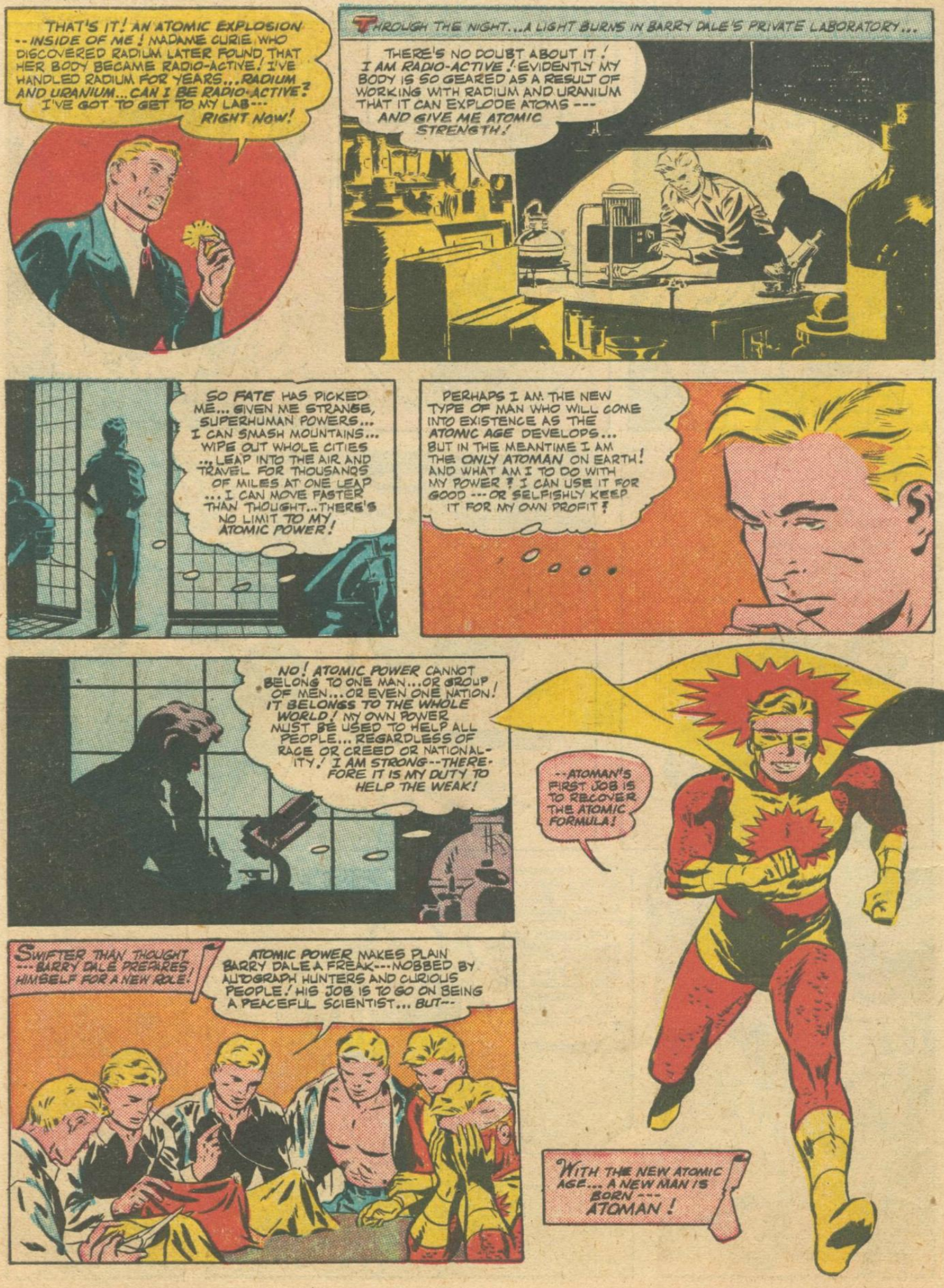

THE NEXT MORNING, AS THE STAFF OF THE ATOMIC INSTITUTE COMES TO WORK...
THAT'S THE GUY MR. TWIST TOLD ME TO PLANT THE FLOWER ON. HERE GOES...
OOPS! EXCUSE ME...
WHYNCHA WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING BUD!
RUDE FELLOW... SOMEBODY OUGHT TO TEACH HIM MANNERS...
HOPE MR. TWIST KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING... PINNING A FLOWER ON A GUY! I DON'T GET IT--- BUT I'M NOT PAID TO THINK!
GOOD MORNING, KRAMER. GOT MY PASS? I'M WORKING IN THE VAULT TODAY.
SURE, MR. DALE. JUST AS SOON AS YOU SIGN IN...
AT THE SINGLE ELEVATOR LEADING UNDERGROUND TO THE VAULT...
HERE YOU ARE, SARGEANT. I'LL BE IN THE VAULT ALL DAY...
OKAY, MR. DALE. IT'S 9:07 NOW. SIGN IN THE PASS BOOK, NEXT TO THE TIME.
UNDERGROUND...
I'M STAMPING 9:08 ON YOUR PASS, MR. DALE. THAT'S THE TIME NOW...
THIS IS CERTAINLY AN AIRTIGHT GUARD SYSTEM. EVERY MINUTE I'M IN THE BUILDING IS CHECKED AND STAMPED ON MY PASS...
THE DAY PASSES QUICKLY AS BARRY DALE BECOMES ABSORBED IN A STUDY OF THE SECRET ATOMIC FORMULA... THEN...

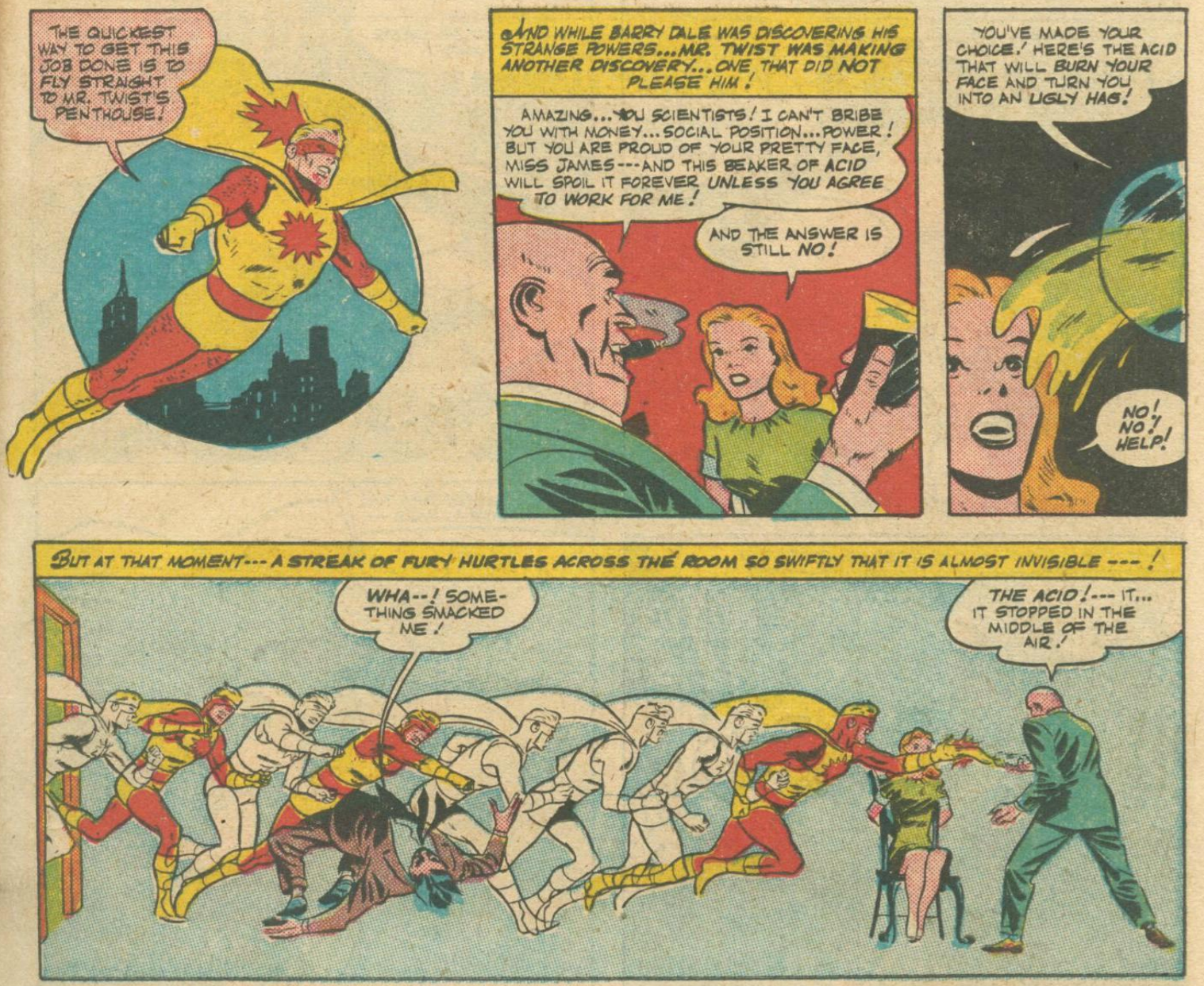

AS THE WORKERS OF THE ATOMIC INSTITUTE LEAVE FOR HOME...
WELL, HELLO, BARRY! HAVEN'T SEEN YOU ALL DAY. MMM... THAT'S A NICE FLOWER YOU'RE WEARING. IN FACT, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN YOU PAYING ATTENTION TO YOUR CLOTHES...
OH, I'VE BEEN DOWN IN THE VAULT CHECKING ALL DAY AND --- HUH? DID YOU SAY FLOWER? WHAT FLOWER?
IN YOUR LAPEL, SILLY! DON'T YOU EVEN REMEMBER THAT?
THE FLOWER? OH, YES... HOW DID IT GET THERE? I MUST BE GETTING ABSENT-MINDED!.. LIKE A REAL PROFESSOR!
SORRY! I---
OOF! DON'T BLOCK THE SIDE-WALK, MISTER. PEOPLE GOTTA PASS!
THAT'S THE SAME MAN! AND I STILL THINK SOMEBODY SHOULD TEACH HIM A LESSON!
YOUR FLOWER! YOU MUST HAVE DROPPED WHEN THAT MAN BUMPED INTO YOU...
OH, WELL, I CAN ALWAYS GET ANOTHER FLOWER. IT WASN'T IM-PORTANT...
IT WAS A NICE FLOWER ...WHAT A SHAME TO LOSE IT...
NOT IMPORTANT? MR. TWIST HAS OTHER IDEAS ABOUT IT... FOR LATER THAT EVENING...
HERE IT IS, MR. TWIST. I DID JUST WHAT YOU SAID...
WONDERFUL, FINGERS, WONDERFUL! I NOW HAVE THE SECRET OF THE ATOM IN MY POSSESSION... NOW TO INFORM MY BOARD OF DIRECTORS...


BUT WE GOT THE STUFF, MR. TWIST! WHAT MORE DO WE NEED?
A SCIENTIST WHO CAN PUT THESE SECRET PLANS INTO OPERATION! AND I'VE GOT THE VERY MAN PICKED OUT--BARRY DALE!
THIS REPORT OF ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE STAFF AT THE ATOMIC INSTITUTE TELLS ME ALL I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT BARRY DALE... HE'S YOUNG... AMBITIOUS... GO TO HIS HOME AND BRING HIM TO ME!
SURE, MR. TWIST! WE KNOW WHAT TO DO!
That NIGHT...
GET UP AND GET DRESSED! YOU'RE COMING WITH US TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE BOSS!
HUH? WHA--!
WHEN MR. TWIST WANTS TO SEE SOMEONE--- IT MEANS RIGHT AWAY!
WHAT DOES HE WANT WITH ME?
HE'LL TELL YOU! GET GOING!
PRESENTLY...
HERE HE IS, MR. TWIST.
AH, COME IN, BARRY DALE. I'VE BEEN VERY ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU...
WHAT DO YOU WANT, MR. TWIST?
I WANT YOU TO WORK FOR ME---AND I'LL PAY YOU WELL. A THOUSAND DOLLARS A WEEK... FAME... POSITION... WEALTH... POWER! ANYTHING YOU ASK!
MUST BE A VERY IMPORTANT JOB, MR. TWIST. WHAT IS IT?
I WANT YOU TO BUILD AND OPERATE AN ATOMIC POWER PLANT FOR ME! I HAVE THE SECRET FORMULA IN MY POSSESSION NOW!
WHAT? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE IT!


WHEN YOU KNOW ME BETTER, YOU'LL KNOW THAT I DO THE IMPOSSIBLE! FINGERS--- OPERATE THE MOVIE PROJECTOR!
CAN WE HAVE A TRAITOR AT THE ATOMIC INSTITUTE? WHAT OTHER WAY COULD HE GET THE SECRET?
THAT'S IT! THAT FILM HAS ALL THE INFORMATION THERE IS ABOUT ATOMIC POWER... NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME?
IT--- IT'S TRUE! BUT WHO IS THE TRAITOR WHO GAVE IT TO YOU?
PANAL II WAR DEPARTMENT ATOMIC PLANS
URANIUM ATOM
RIGHT NOW, YOU DON'T HAVE TO KNOW WHO THE TRAITOR IS WHO GOT THE ATOMIC SECRET FOR ME! WILL YOU WORK FOR ME?
THE ANSWER IS NO! ATOMIC POWER IS TOO DANGEROUS TO BE CONTROLLED BY ONE MAN OR ONE CORPORATION! ALL THE PEOPLE SHOULD BENEFIT FROM IT!
PERHAPS IF I TELL YOU THAT YOU ARE THE TRAITOR WHO GAVE ME THE SECRET OF THE ATOM---YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND! YOU WOULDN'T WANT THE WORLD TO KNOW YOU BETRAYED YOUR TRUST... WOULD YOU?
THAT'S A LIE!
YOU WORE THIS FLOWER IN YOUR LAPEL ALL DAY WHILE YOU STUDIED THE ATOMIC FORMULA--- AND INSIDE THE FLOWER WAS THIS SMALL CAMERA TAKING PICTURES OF ALL THE PAPERS!
THAT FLOWER! A MAN BUMPED INTO ME... NOW I REMEMBER! YOU FRAMED ME!
MAKE UP YOUR MIND, BARRY DALE! MONEY... POWER... FAME! OR DISGRACE! WHICH WILL YOU HAVE?
MY ANSWER IS STILL NO! I'LL EXPOSE YOU AND YOUR TRICKS!
I WAS PREPARED FOR THIS, TOO, BARRY DALE! THE INFORMATION I GAVE YOU WILL DIE WITH YOU--- TAKE CARE OF HIM, BOYS!
WHA--!


THERE HE GOES! THAT'S THE END OF BARRY DALE!
BRING ZELDA JAMES TO ME, BOYS. IF I CAN'T BRIBE HER-- THEN SPOILING HER PRETTY FACE WILL BRING HER AROUND TO WORKING WITH ME... HMMM... YES, SHE'S THE ONE...
MEANWHILE... SURE DEATH AWAITS BARRY DALE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SKYSCRAPER --- BUT AN AMAZING THING HAPPENS AS HE LANDS LIGHTLY ON HIS FEET!
BETTER TO DIE THIS WAY THAN BETRAY--
HEY! I'M ALL IN ONE PIECE! NO MAN COULD LIVE AFTER SUCH A FALL--- BUT I'M ALIVE!
MAYBE I'M ASLEEP... AND THIS IS SOME KIND OF NIGHTMARE! I'LL KICK THIS FIRE HYDRANT AND SEE IF I'M REALLY AWAKE!
IT--IT BROKE OFF LIKE IT WAS MADE OF PAPER... WHERE'D I GET STRENGTH LIKE THAT?
I'LL LEAP AND ---WOW!
THIS IS AMAZING! PERHAPS I'VE GOT ENOUGH STRENGTH TO FIX THE FIRE HYDRANT...
AND BARRY DALE IS AMAZED TO FIND THAT HIS STRENGTH CREATES ENOUGH PRESSURE TO WELD THE BROKEN METAL TOGETHER!
THE EDGES ARE MELTING TOGETHER AGAIN! NOW I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT THE SOURCE OF MY STRENGTH!.. WHERE DOES IT COME FROM...
SOMETHING STARTED INSIDE OF ME AS A RESULT OF THE SHOCK OF BEING TOSSED OUT OF THE WINDOW... BUT WHAT IS IT? IT'S LIKE AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION ...LIKE AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION?

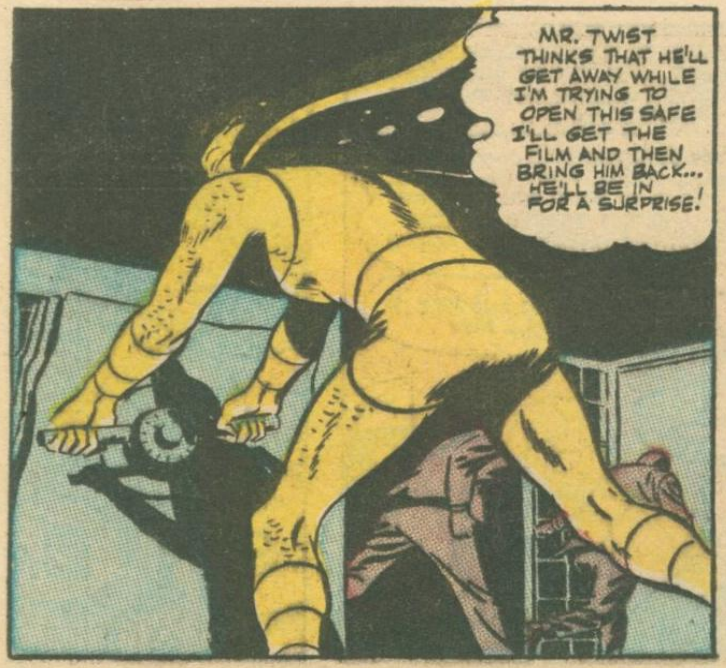

THAT'S IT! AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION --INSIDE OF ME! MADAME CURIE, WHO DISCOVERED RADIUM LATER FOUND THAT HER BODY BECAME RADIO-ACTIVE! I'VE HANDLED RADIUM FOR YEARS...RADIUM AND URANIUM...CAN I BE RADIO-ACTIVE? I'VE GOT TO GET TO MY LAB--- RIGHT NOW!
THROUGH THE NIGHT...A LIGHT BURNS IN BARRY DALE'S PRIVATE LABORATORY...
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! I AM RADIO-ACTIVE! EVIDENTLY MY BODY IS SO GEARED AS A RESULT OF WORKING WITH RADIUM AND URANIUM THAT IT CAN EXPLODE ATOMS --- AND GIVE ME ATOMIC STRENGTH!
SO FATE HAS PICKED ME... GIVEN ME STRANGE, SUPERHUMAN POWERS... I CAN SMASH MOUNTAINS... WIPE OUT WHOLE CITIES ...LEAP INTO THE AIR AND TRAVEL FOR THOUSANDS OF MILES AT ONE LEAP ...I CAN MOVE FASTER THAN THOUGHT...THERE'S NO LIMIT TO MY ATOMIC POWER!
PERHAPS I AM THE NEW TYPE OF MAN WHO WILL COME INTO EXISTENCE AS THE ATOMIC AGE DEVELOPS... BUT IN THE MEANTIME I AM THE ONLY ATOMAN ON EARTH! AND WHAT AM I TO DO WITH MY POWER? I CAN USE IT FOR GOOD --- OR SELFISHLY KEEP IT FOR MY OWN PROFIT?
NO! ATOMIC POWER CANNOT BELONG TO ONE MAN...OR GROUP OF MEN...OR EVEN ONE NATION! IT BELONGS TO THE WHOLE WORLD! MY OWN POWER MUST BE USED TO HELP ALL PEOPLE... REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED OR NATIONALITY! I AM STRONG--THEREFORE IT IS MY DUTY TO HELP THE WEAK!
--ATOMAN'S FIRST JOB IS TO RECOVER THE ATOMIC FORMULA!
SWIFTER THAN THOUGHT --- BARRY DALE PREPARES HIMSELF FOR A NEW ROLE!
ATOMIC POWER MAKES PLAIN BARRY DALE A FREAK---MOBBED BY AUTOGRAPH HUNTERS AND CURIOUS PEOPLE! HIS JOB IS TO GO ON BEING A PEACEFUL SCIENTIST... BUT---
WITH THE NEW ATOMIC AGE... A NEW MAN IS BORN --- ATOMAN!

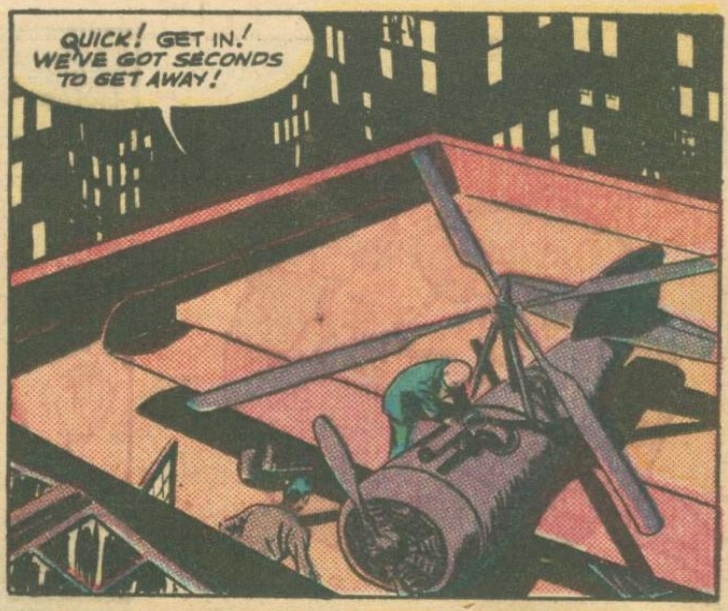

THE QUICKEST WAY TO GET THIS JOB DONE IS TO FLY STRAIGHT TO MR. TWIST'S PENTHOUSE!
AND WHILE BARRY DALE WAS DISCOVERING HIS STRANGE POWERS...MR. TWIST WAS MAKING ANOTHER DISCOVERY...ONE THAT DID NOT PLEASE HIM!
AMAZING...YOU SCIENTISTS! I CAN'T BRIBE YOU WITH MONEY...SOCIAL POSITION...POWER! BUT YOU ARE PROUD OF YOUR PRETTY FACE, MISS JAMES---AND THIS BEAKER OF ACID WILL SPOIL IT FOREVER UNLESS YOU AGREE TO WORK FOR ME!
AND THE ANSWER IS STILL NO!
YOU'VE MADE YOUR CHOICE! HERE'S THE ACID THAT WILL BURN YOUR FACE AND TURN YOU INTO AN UGLY HAG!
NO! NO! HELP!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT---A STREAK OF FURY HURTLES ACROSS THE ROOM SO SWIFTLY THAT IT IS ALMOST INVISIBLE---!
WHA--! SOMETHING SMACKED ME!
THE ACID!---IT... IT STOPPED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AIR!


NO, THE ACID DIDN'T STOP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AIR, MR. TWIST! AND AS YOU CAN SEE, IT HAS NO EFFECT ON ME! NOW I'LL TROUBLE YOU TO HAND THE PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE ATOMIC FORMULA OVER TO ME...
WHO...WHO ARE YOU...? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

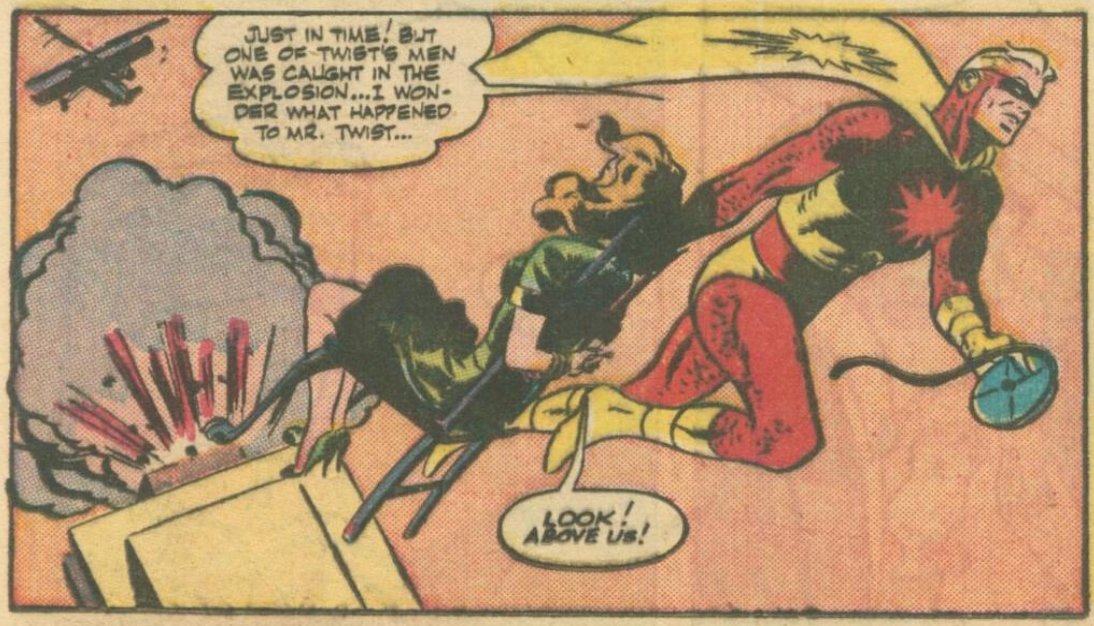

I AM ATOMAN---THE GUARDIAN OF A NEW AGE OF PEACE, SECURITY AND HAPPINESS FOR ALL PEOPLE! NOW WHERE IS THAT FILM...
IT... IT'S IN THAT SAFE...


MR. TWIST THINKS THAT HE'LL GET AWAY WHILE I'M TRYING TO OPEN THIS SAFE I'LL GET THE FILM AND THEN BRING HIM BACK... HE'LL BE IN FOR A SURPRISE!

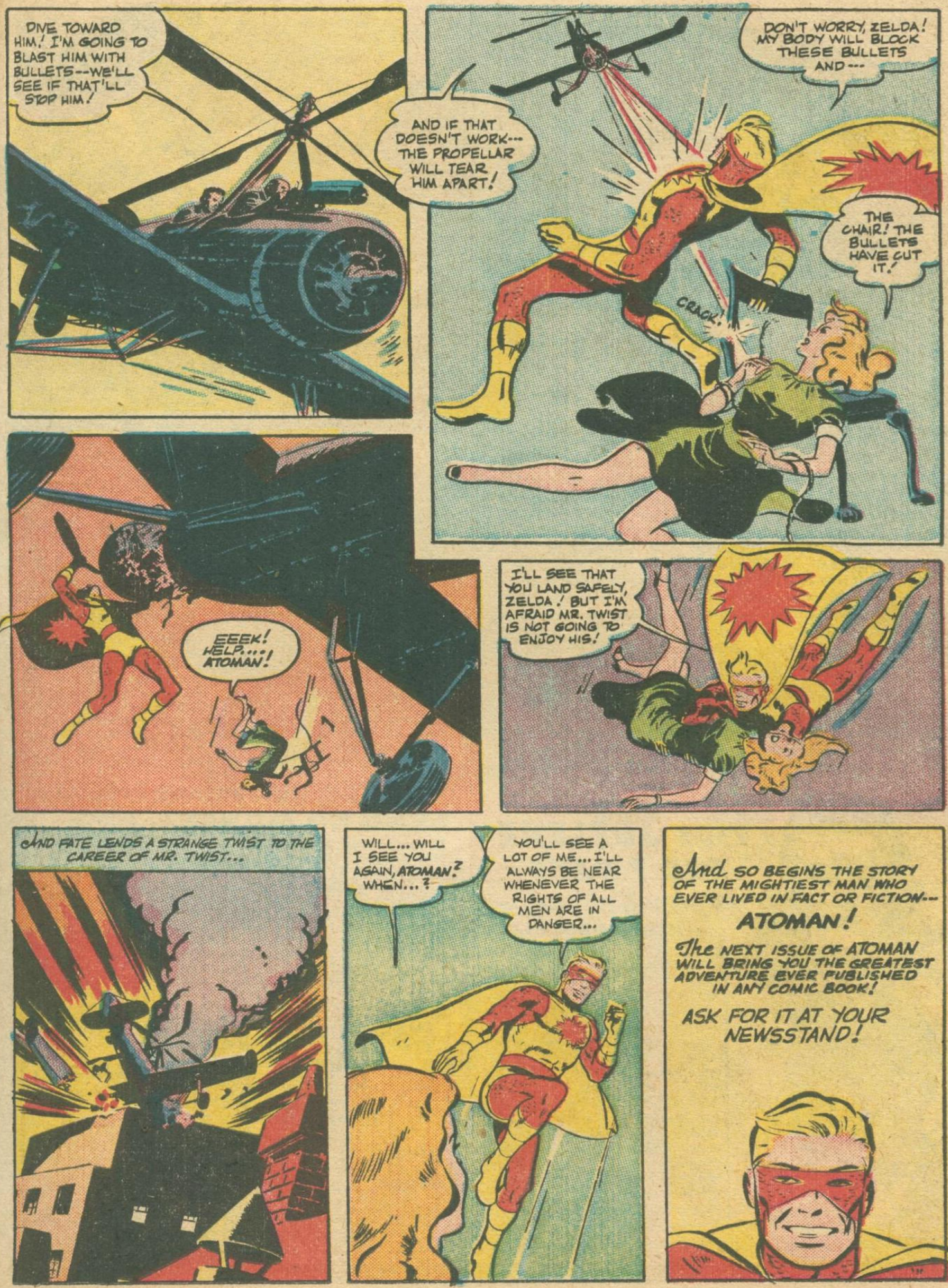

QUICK! GET IN! WE'VE GOT SECONDS TO GET AWAY!


BUT IT IS ATOMAN WHO IS IN FOR A SURPRISE!
WHA--! HE PLANTED AN EXPLOSIVE CHARGE!
BRROOM!


SWIFTER EVEN THAN THE EXPLODING FLAMES---
ZELDA! THE EXPLOSION CAN'T HURT ME---BUT SHE'LL BE BURNED TO A CRISP IF I DON'T MOVE FAST!
BOOM


JUST IN TIME! BUT ONE OF TWIST'S MEN WAS CAUGHT IN THE EXPLOSION...I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO MR. TWIST...
LOOK! ABOVE US!


AND ATOMAN IS ABOUT TO FIND OUT THAT MR. TWIST IS NOT YET THROUGH!
ATOMAN HAS ESCAPED! BUT NOT FOR LONG!


DIVE TOWARD HIM! I'M GOING TO BLAST HIM WITH BULLETS--WE'LL SEE IF THAT'LL STOP HIM!
AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK--- THE PROPELLAR WILL TEAR HIM APART!
DON'T WORRY, ZELDA! MY BODY WILL BLOCK THESE BULLETS AND---
THE CHAIR! THE BULLETS HAVE CUT IT!
CRACK!
EEEK! HELP....! ATOMAN!
I'LL SEE THAT YOU LAND SAFELY, ZELDA! BUT I'M AFRAID MR. TWIST IS NOT GOING TO ENJOY HIS!
AND FATE LENDS A STRANGE TWIST TO THE CAREER OF MR. TWIST...
WILL... WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN, ATOMAN? WHEN...?
YOU'LL SEE A LOT OF ME... I'LL ALWAYS BE NEAR WHENEVER THE RIGHTS OF ALL MEN ARE IN DANGER...
And SO BEGINS THE STORY OF THE MIGHTIEST MAN WHO EVER LIVED IN FACT OR FICTION---
ATOMAN!
The NEXT ISSUE OF ATOMAN WILL BRING YOU THE GREATEST ADVENTURE EVER PUBLISHED IN ANY COMIC BOOK!
ASK FOR IT AT YOUR NEWSSTAND!

Do You Want Longer Hair?



THEN TRY THIS Proven Easy System on Your Hair

HELPS PREVENT BRITTLE ENDS FROM BREAKING OFF!

LONGER HAIR Dresses Better in Latest Styles

HERE IS THRILLING NEW HOPE for millions who want their dry, lusterless, unruly, brittle and breaking off hair more lovely ... **longer.** The Juelene **SYSTEM** has helped men and women all over the nation to find new happiness and confidence in more beautiful, healthy appearing hair. Yes, **hair may get longer**—the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal — if the breaking-off process of dry, brittle ends can be retarded. That's why Juelene is such a natural way to help your hair gain its normal beauty. This wonderful **SYSTEM** helps relieve hair dryness that is caused by lack of natural oils. It helps soften harsh, brittle ends, thus giving your hair a chance to get longer once the breaking-off and the splitting ends have been curbed. If your hair is dry, rough and hard to keep neat, try the easy Juelene SYSTEM for just 7 days. See if Juelene's tendency to soften harsh, difficult-to-manage hair can help yours to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—**in just one short week!** You may win compliments from both men and women who admire and envy your hair in its new lovely beauty.

Marvelous Help for DRY, BRITTLE HAIR!

Dry hair is not only hard to manage but a continual source of embarrassment. Why be ashamed of unlovely hair when it may be so easy to make it beautiful, sparkling with new healthy looks, lovely luster. A women's hair is one of the first things noticed by men — sleek, shining, glamorously long hair is always alluring. And men, too, attract admiring attention when their hair lies smooth, thick and neat. **Try Juelene.** See how much more beautiful your hair may be in such a short time, after the dry hair condition has been relieved. Actually make your hair your "crowning glory"! This 7-Day Trial Offer gives you an opportune chance to prove to yourself that you, too, may have sparkling ... longer hair! Be convinced!—Send for your Juelene NOW.



TEST JUELENE FOR 7 DAYS

Thrilling Results or MONEY BACK IN FULL!

That's all we ask you to do. Just make the convincing Juelene test for 7 days and see for yourself if your brittle, splitting hair can be softened, made more sparkling and lovely. Your mirror will tell you the thrilling results and so will your friends! If you aren't absolutely amazed with the glistening sheen . if you aren't delighted with the ease in which you can manage your hair, we will refund every cent of your money. What could be fairer? This proves to you how excellent we think the results will be! So don't wait. Mail the coupon right now. And like thousands of others you may find new beauty, be rightfully proud of your hair.

Make This Guaranteed 7-Day Test

SEND NO MONEY!



If you do want longer hair, mail the 7-Day Coupon. Upon arrival of Juelene pay Postman $1.00 plus postage. Then test Juelene and notice the remarkable difference in the appearance of your hair—lustrous and well dressed. With our positive Guarantee you can't lose ... have everything in your favor to gain. So SEND the COUPON NOW!

MAIL 7-DAY TRIAL COUPON NOW

JUEL COMPANY, Dept. A-607
1930 Irving Park Road, Chicago 13, Ill.

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

☐ I am enclosing $1.00
☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage

NAME_____

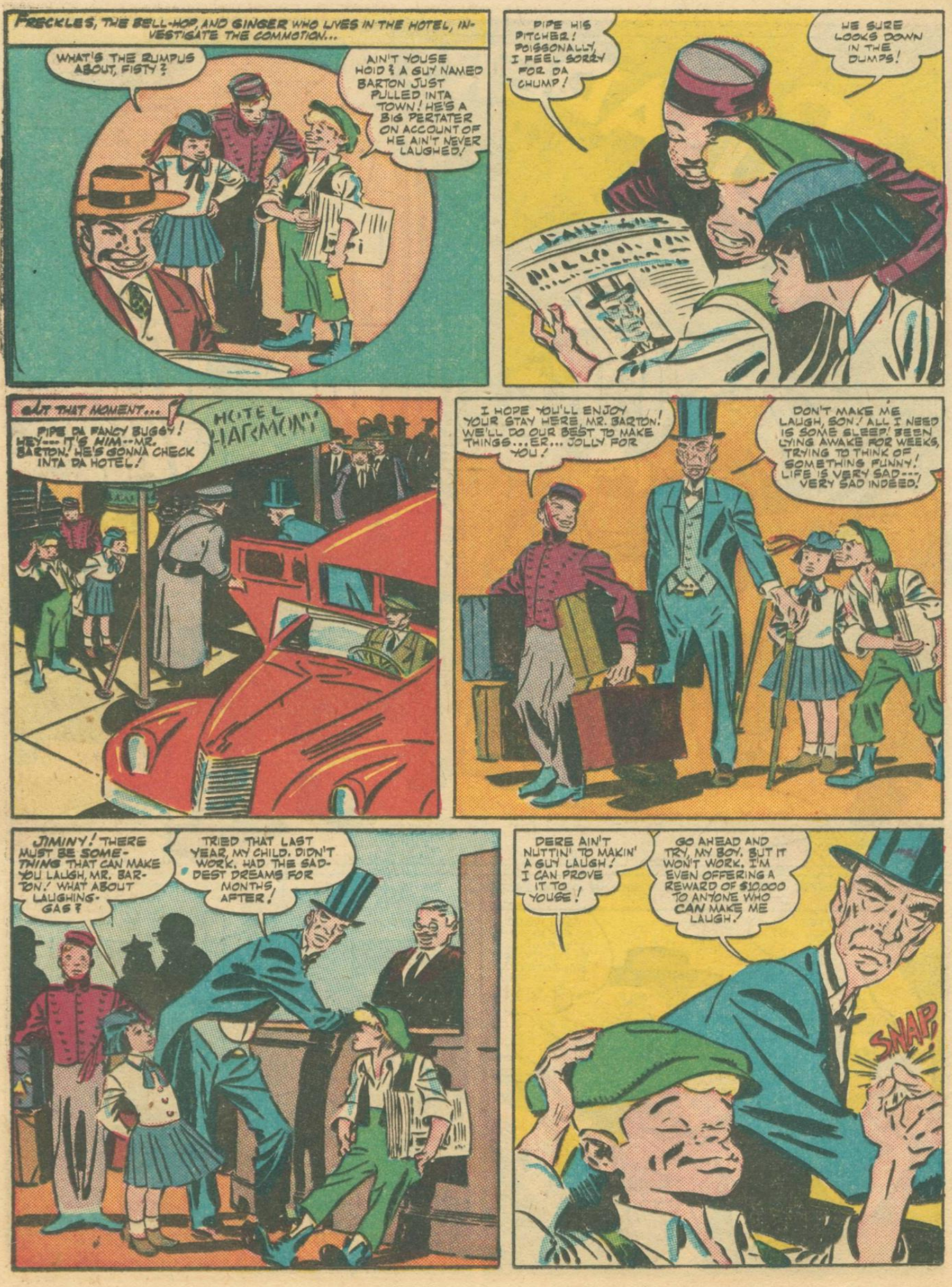
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☞ Our Customers Participate in Gifts

JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Road, Dept. 608 Chicago 13, Ill.


KID CRUSADERS
MEET THE KID CRUSADERS---YOUTHFUL CHALLENGERS OF CRIME---IN THEIR DARING CRUSADE AGAINST EVIL!...AND WHAT A CRUSADE! ESPECIALLY WHEN THE FIELD OF BATTLE IS THE HOTEL HARMONY---THAT EXTRAORDINARY PLACE WHERE THERE'S NEVER A PEACEFUL MOMENT! NATURALLY FISTY, THE NEWSBOY, FRECKLES, THE BELL-HOP AND GINGER, THE LITTLE RICH GIRL WHO LIVES IN THE HOTEL, ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR TROUBLE OF ANY KIND... BUT LITTLE DO THEY EXPECT THE ASTONISHING ADVENTURE THAT FOLLOWS THEIR STRANGE ENCOUNTER WITH...
"THE MAN WHO NEVER LAUGHED!"
GOLD
MORTON MESKIN
OUTSIDE THE HOTEL HARMONY, FISTY IS SELLING HIS NEWSPAPERS ...WITH EXCITING NEWS!
WUXTRA! WUXTRA! ALL ABOUT DA GUY WOT NEVER LAUGHS!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? IT'S RALPH BARTON, THE ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE! HE'S IN TOWN!
JUST IMAGINE! THEY SAY THE POOR FELLOW'S NEVER LAUGHED IN HIS LIFE!
HE'S BEEN GLOBE-TROTTING FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS, LOOKING FOR A LAUGH! NEVER EVEN GOT A SNIGGLE OUT OF ME!


FRECKLES, THE BELL-HOP, AND GINGER WHO LIVES IN THE HOTEL, INVESTIGATE THE COMMOTION...
WHAT'S THE RUMPUS ABOUT, FISTY?
AIN'T YOUSE HOID? A GUY NAMED BARTON JUST PULLED INTA TOWN! HE'S A BIG PERTATER ON ACCOUNT OF HE AIN'T NEVER LAUGHED!
PIPE HIS PITCHER! POISSONALLY, I FEEL SORRY FOR DA CHUMP!
HE SURE LOOKS DOWN IN THE DUMPS!
BUT THAT MOMENT...
PIPE DA FANCY BUGGY! HEY--- IT'S HIM--MR. BARTON! HE'S GONNA CHECK INTA DA HOTEL!
HOTEL HARMON!
I HOPE YOU'LL ENJOY YOUR STAY HERE, MR. BARTON! WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO MAKE THINGS...ER... JOLLY FOR YOU!
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, SON! ALL I NEED IS SOME SLEEP! BEEN LYING AWAKE FOR WEEKS, TRYING TO THINK OF SOMETHING FUNNY! LIFE IS VERY SAD---, VERY SAD INDEED!
JIMINY! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING THAT CAN MAKE YOU LAUGH, MR. BARTON! WHAT ABOUT LAUGHING-GAS?
TRIED THAT LAST YEAR, MY CHILD. DIDN'T WORK. HAD THE SADDEST DREAMS FOR MONTHS AFTER!
DERE AIN'T NUTTIN' TO MAKIN' A GUY LAUGH! I CAN PROVE IT TO YOUSE!
GO AHEAD AND TRY, MY BOY. BUT IT WON'T WORK. I'M EVEN OFFERING A REWARD OF $10,000 TO ANYONE WHO CAN MAKE ME LAUGH!
SNAP!


THE NEXT DAY FINDS STRANGE CHARACTERS SWARMING THROUGH THE HOTEL...
I'M DAFFY-LONG-LEGS! KINDLY ANNOUNCE ME TO MR BARTON!
HEY! HOLD YOUR HORSES! I WAS HERE FIRST!
AND WHAT SHENANAGANS ARE YOU KIDS UP TO? FURTHERMORE, DOGS AIN'T ALLOWED IN THIS JOINT!
And MC GONIGLE, THE HOTEL DETECTIVE, IS WORRIED...
ALL THESE CHARACTERS BARGING INTO OUR ESTABLISHMENT GIVE ME THE JITTERS! WHO ASKED THEM HERE?
THEY HOID ABOUT THE TEN GRAND BARTON PROMISED TO THE FIRST PERSON TO HAND HIM A LAUGH!
WE'RE GOING TO COLLECT THAT DOUGH! SEE YOU LATER, MC GONIGLE!
MEANWHILE, IN MR. BARTON'S SUITE...
JUST COULDN'T LAUGH, BOYS! GUESS IT'S MY FAULT!... WHO'S NEXT?
I NEVER SEEN SUCH A DEADPAN!
YOU ARE NOW BEHOLDING THE BIGGEST CHALLENGE TO THE LAW OF GRAVITY EVER ATTEMPTED!
HMM...YES, THE LADY ISN'T SLIM....
HELP! LET US OUT!...GET A DERRICK, SOMEBODY!
OH, MY! SO SORRY YOU FELL! HOPE YOU DIDN'T HURT YOURSELF!
WHAT! THE GUY DON'T GET THE JOKE..HE'S NUTS! COME ON, BOYS, LET'S CHECK OUT!


A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
GREETINGS, MR. BARTON! HOW'S TRICKS?
DON'T FEEL SO WELL! JUST HAD A BIT OF A SHOCK! LADY HAD AN ACCIDENT...
MR. BARTON, I WANT YOUSE TA MEET LINGO, DA DOG DAT TALKS!
HELLO, MR. BARTON! I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU!
BOO-HOO! EXCUSE ME FOR GETTING SO MAUDLING. LINGO, BUT YOU REMIND ME OF MY OLD DOG WHO DIED LAST YEAR...
SO LONG, LINGO! BOO-HOO! NEVER SAW A MORE STRIKING RESEMBLANCE! (SNIFFLE)
CAN YOUSE BEAT DAT? POISONALLY, I WAS SOITIN IT WOULD WOIK! AND IT TOINED OUT TO BE A TEAR-JOIKER!
LATER, IN THE ALLEY BEHIND THE HOTEL...
I GUESS MR. BARTON IS A HOPELESS CASE! WE BETTER GIVE UP!
HA-HA OH-HO HO-HA HA!
YEAH, AND LOOKA DAT GUY LAUGHING AT US! DAT BOINS ME UP!
WHAT'S THE JOKE, BLOKE?
I USED TO BE AS SAD AS YOU--BUT THAT WAS BEFORE I WENT TO DR. PEPPER'S LAUGH CLINIC AND GOT CURED! I'VE BEEN LAUGHING EVER SINCE!
HERE'S HIS ADDRESS--ANYWAY, HE LIVED THERE TWO YEARS AGO! HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE! BUT FIND DR. PEPPER AND YOU'LL BE LAUGHING YOURSELF SILLY! YEP, HE'S MY BOY!
NOW WE'RE GETTING PLACES -- LET'S GO!


PRESENTLY...
FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION, MR. BARTON'S CASE SOUNDS LIKE A VERY COMPLICATED ONE... VERY COMPLICATED!
BUT YOUSE IS DA ONLY ONE WOT CAN HELP DA GUY, DR. PEPPER!
DR. PEPPER
HOWEVER, I LIKE DIFFICULT CASES!
YOU MAY TELL MR. BARTON THAT I GUARANTEE TO CURE HIM... AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WANT TO WAGER HIM $10,000 THAT I WILL HAVE HIM LAUGHING THIS SATURDAY NIGHT -- AND IN PUBLIC!
DR. PEPPER, YOU'RE A-DOUBLE-1!
The CHALLENGE IS ACCEPTED, AND THAT SATURDAY NIGHT...
IT'S EIGHT O'CLOCK! THE DOCTOR OUGHT TO BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
HERE HE COMES NOW!
HOW DO YOU DO, DR. PEPPER! MR. BARTON IS EXPECTING YOU! I'LL TAKE YOU UP TO HIS SUITE!
EXCELLENT! I WANT TO START AT ONCE!
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, MR. AND MRS. DANDERBILT! DR. PEPPER IS ABOUT TO BEGIN HIS DEMONSTRATION!
ALL SOCIETY IS HERE TONIGHT, I BELIEVE! THE BETTER CLAWSS OF PEOPLE, THAT IS....
HEY, MC GONIGLE, WE WANT TO SEE THE SHOW!
SORRY, KIDS, THERE'S NO MORE ROOM! FURTHERMORE, IT'S TIME CHILDREN WERE IN BED!
DA DOITY DOUBLE-CROSSING FLATFOOT!


DID YOU HEAR THAT?.... CHILDREN! HE CALLED US CHILDREN!
I'LL MOIDER DA BUM!
HOLD ON, FISTY! THERE'S A SKY-LIGHT IN MR. BARTON'S ROOM! LET'S GO TO THE ROOF!
SECONDS LATER... ON THE ROOF...
DIS IS POIFECT! WE GOT DA TOP SEATS IN DA HOUSE!
HEY, LOOK! DR. PEPPER IS STARTING TO DO HIS STUFF!
IN THE MEANTIME...
I AM NOW ABOUT TO BEGIN MY AMAZING CURE OF DR. BARTON! I PREDICT THAT HE WILL BE LAUGHING HEARTILY IN EXACTLY TWO MINUTES!
VERY SAD... VERY SAD... WON'T WORK.. VERY SAD...
But AT THAT VERY MOMENT... A STARTLING INTERRUPTION!
EEEK! IT'S A HOLD-UP!
While UP AT THE SKYLIGHT...
WHY DA DOITY LUGS! AND JUST WHEN DA SHOW WAS GONNA BEGIN!
THEY'RE NOT GETTING ANYWHERES WITH THIS! NOT WITH THE KID CRUSADERS AROUND! COME ON, LET'S GRAB THEM!
BUT JUST AS THE KID CRUSADERS ARE ABOUT TO JUMP INTO THE ROOM...
HA-HA-HA-HO-HO-HO-HA-HA!
LOOK! BARTON'S LAUGHING! HE'S CURED! PEPPER'S A GENIUS!
THE HOLD-UP WAS JUST PART OF PEPPER'S CURE! IT WORKED! BARTON'S LAUGHING!


THE INFECTIOUS LAUGHTER OF "THE MAN WHO NEVER LAUGHED" SWEEPS THROUGH THE ROOM ...!
THIS IS JUST TOO, TOO FUNNY FOR WORDS! I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH FUN IN YEARS!
HAW, HAW! OKAY, YOU CAN HAVE MY WAD OF DOUGH AND ANY CHICKEN-FEED I'VE GOT, TOO! HAW, HAW, WHAT A GAG!
EVEN THE KID CRUSADERS DOUBLE OVER WITH LAUGHTER!
HOT DIGGETY! PEPPER SURE KNOWS HOW TO WOW THEM OFF THEIR SEATS! HE'S SCRAM-BUNCTIOUS!
HA, HA, HA! DIS MOIDER'S ME!
But THE NEXT INSTANT...
HA, HA! ONE OF DA MUGS IS DA GUY WHO GAVE US DR. PEPPER'S ADDRESS! HIS MASK DROPPED OFF! HE CAN'T FOOL ME!
THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT! HA-HA-HA!
BUT HE TOLD US HE HADN'T SEEN DR. PEPPER IN TWO YEARS!
HEY! DEN WOT ARE WE LAUGHING AT?
DIS IS ONE TIME YOUSE IS GONNA LAUGH SO HARD YOUSE IS GONNA BE IN STITCHES!
SOMETHING IS GOING TO CRACK YOUR FACE... AND IT WON'T BE A SMILE!
THIS IS BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE A MIRTH-QUAKE!
YIIII! OWWCH!
DIS OUGHTTA BOWL YOUSE OVER!
OW!
I GUESS THAT TAKES CARE OF THOSE CROOKS! AND HERE ARE THE VALUABLES, MR. MC GONIGLE!
YOU BRATS! HOW DARE YOU INTERFERE WITH DR. PEPPER'S PLANS? HE'S WORKED HARD TO ARRANGE ALL THIS... TO MAKE MR. BARTON LAUGH!


AND NOW, YOU MEDDLING WHIPPERSNAPPERS, HAND OVER THE VALUABLES TO DR. PEPPER! HE WANTS TO RETURN THEM TO THEIR OWNERS!
IF YOUSE SAY SO, MC GONIGLE! BUT YOUSE IS MAKING A MISTAKE!
But AT THAT VERY INSTANT...
THANKS MC GONIGLE! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE AFTER--THE VALUABLES! AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
LET ME HAVE THAT SWAG-- YOU BRATS!
SOITENLY YOUSE CAN HAVE IT-- LIKE DIS!
AAAGH!
YOU'VE GOT MORE BUSINESS COMING YOUR WAY! THIS FOR INSTANCE!
OOOF!
HERE'S ONE DAT OUGHTTA TICKLE YA FUNNY BONE!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! LOOKS LIKE I WAS RIGHT IN THE FIRST PLACE! NEVER DID LIKE THE IDEA OF ALL THESE CHARACTERS IN THE HOTEL!
GOSH MC GONIGLE YOU'RE SIMPLY WONDERFUL!
FURTHERMORE, WAIT TILL THE MANAGEMENT HEARS HOW I GOT THESE CROOKS IN TOW! I'LL GET A RAISE! ER--OF COURSE, YOU KIDS WILL TELL THEM ALL ABOUT HOW I DID IT!
SOITINLY WE'LL TELL DEM, MC GONIGLE! AFTER ALL, YOUSE IS DA BEST FLAT-FOOT IN DA BUSINESS!

OH BOY!! WILL YOU GET A KICK OUT OF THESE TATTOO TRANSFERS

... Decorate your arms and hands with your favorite comic heroes—or dress up your books, glassware and toys with these colorful designs



Your Favorite COMIC HEROES 115 For Only 50¢

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Look kids! We've got 'em and you can get 'em—if you hurry. *One hundred and fifteen* new and different comic tattoo transfers—including scores of thrilling action pictures of your favorite comic book heroes in full, blazing color.

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Yes, you get all of the above plus many other exciting subjects, including Circus Characters, Indians, Baseball, Football, Airplanes, the Navy and Marines—adding up to a grand total of 115 of the zippiest fast-action transfers you've ever seen — all for the amazing low price of only 50c.



To Decorate Your Playthings

EVERYONE WANTS THEM and you can be the envy of the neighborhood by getting yours first. Just dip them in water — and *presto* — they appear upon your arm as if by magic — in rich glorious colors, just like real tattoos that sailors wear. Have heaps of *extra* fun by using them to decorate drinking glasses, cereal bowls, your personal books, toys, bicycle, wagon, or playroom.



To Personalize Your Books

TO MAKE THIS OFFER EVEN MORE SENSATIONAL we're including The Wizard Book of Magic at *no extra cost to you*. It's an amazing book containing over 75 magician's secrets including all the necessary equipment you need to "saw a woman in half," and to perform one of the most baffling and weird "mind-reading" illusions ever revealed. Remember, you can't buy this book anywhere — but it's yours to own at *No Extra Cost* when you order your big set of tattoo transfers for only 50c postpaid. A swell gift!

TO PARENTS: Don't let the word "tattoo" fool you—these transfers are easily removed and are absolutely harmless.

INCLUDED AT NO EXTRA COST WITH THIS OFFER

Contains Over 75 Baffling Tricks You Can Learn at Home

PLUS All the Equipment Needed to Perform Dozens of Amazing Feats of Magic



MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. Y-19
608 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my order for Tattoo Transfers as indicated below. Include a mystifying "Wizard Book of Magic" with Magicians Equipment at no extra cost with each set of transfers ordered.

_____ sets at 50c per set. I am enclosing $_____

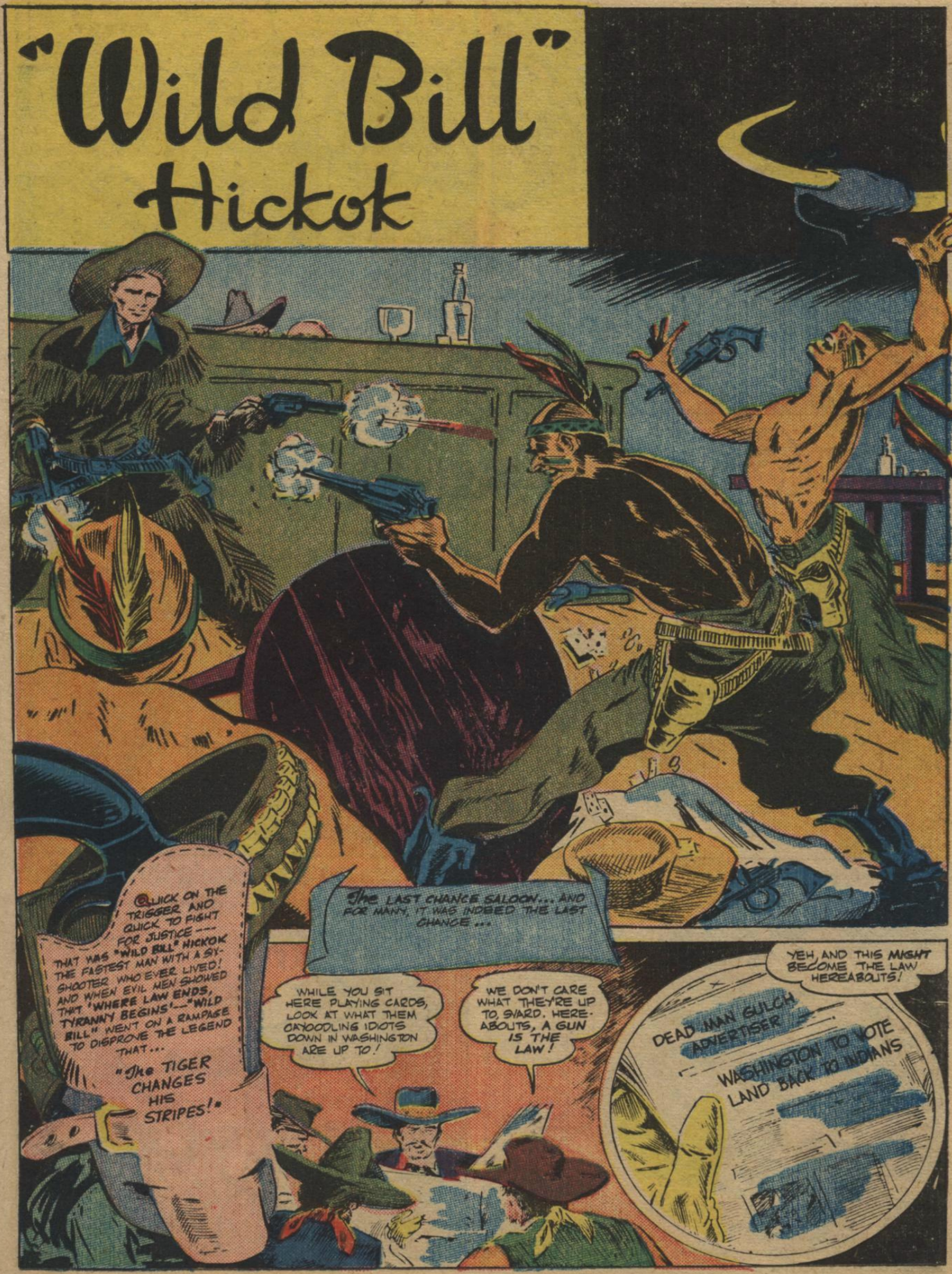
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The GREAT GIMMICK • EFFICIENCY (?) EXPERT



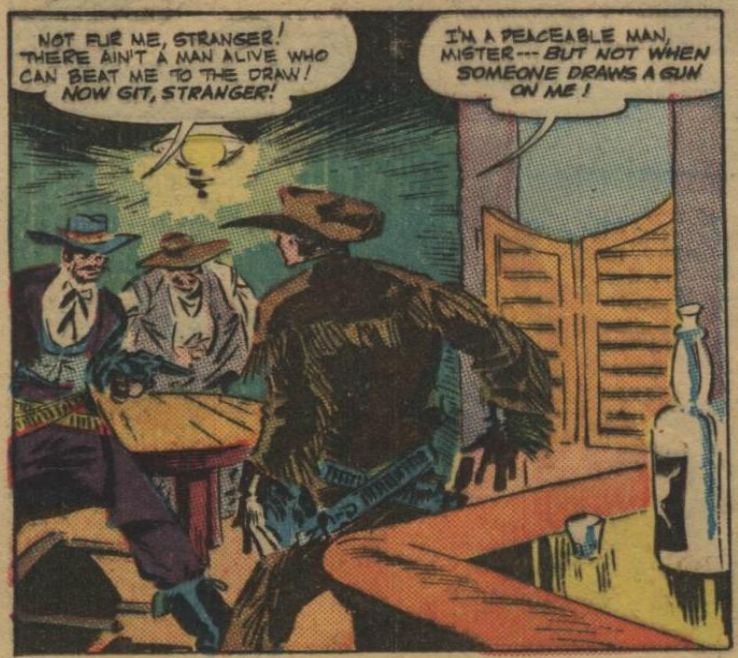

"Wild Bill" Hickok
QUICK ON THE TRIGGER AND QUICK TO FIGHT FOR JUSTICE — THAT WAS "WILD BILL" HICKOK THE FASTEST MAN WITH A SHOOTER WHO EVER LIVED! AND WHEN EVIL MEN SHOWED THAT 'WHERE LAW ENDS, TYRANNY BEGINS'—"WILD BILL" WENT ON A RAMPAGE TO DISPROVE THE LEGEND THAT...
"The TIGER CHANGES HIS STRIPES!"
The LAST CHANCE SALOON... AND FOR MANY, IT WAS INDEED THE LAST CHANCE...
WHILE YOU SIT HERE PLAYING CARDS, LOOK AT WHAT THEM CAYOODLING IDIOTS DOWN IN WASHINGTON ARE UP TO!
WE DON'T CARE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO, SVARD. HEREABOUTS, A GUN IS THE LAW!
YEH, AND THIS MIGHT BECOME THE LAW HEREABOUTS!
DEAD MAN GULCH ADVERTISER
WASHINGTON TO VOTE LAND BACK TO INDIANS


LOOK AT YOU, MUTTON-HEADS! NOT ONE OF YE KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS!
SHORE WE KNOW, SVARD. BUT WHAT KIN WE DO ERBOUT IT?


WE KIN DO PLENTY--- IF WE GOT THE GUMPTION TO DO IT!
WE AIN'T SKEERED OF TROUBLE, SVARD! WHAT'S YER PLAN?


YOU BETTER BE SKEERED OF TROUBLE, MISTER! LEASTWAYS, A SMART MAN WOULD BE... HE DON'T BITE OFF MOREN HE CAN CHEW.


KEEP YER NOSE OUTA THIS STRANGER! OR I'LL GIVE YA A BELLYFULL OF LEAD SO FAST YE WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT HIT YOU!
THEM'S HARSH WORDS, MISTER, AND CAN BE A MITE HARD TO BACK UP WITH A SN-SHOOTER...


NOT FUR ME, STRANGER! THERE AIN'T A MAN ALIVE WHO CAN BEAT ME TO THE DRAW! NOW GIT, STRANGER!
I'M A PEACEABLE MAN, MISTER--- BUT NOT WHEN SOMEONE DRAWS A GUN ON ME!

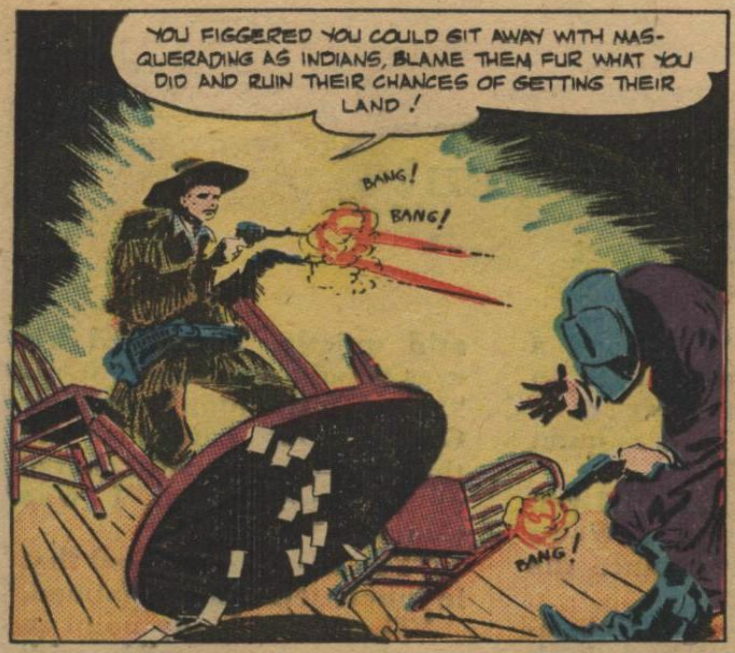

QUICKER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW--- "WILD BILL" SHOWS HOW HE EARNED HIS REPUTATION AS THE FASTEST MAN WITH A GUN WHO EVER LIVED!
HUH? WHAT HAP-PENED!
BANG!
BANG!


THAT WAS TO TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS, MISTER! NEXT TIME I DRAW A GUN ON YOU--- IT WON'T BE TO GIVE YOU A LESSON!
I'LL BE HORN-SWAGGLED! DID YE SEE THET MAN DRAW HIS GUNS?
SHARD IS MIGHTY LUCKY, HE IS!
THERE AIN'T A MAN ALIVE WHO CAN DRAW AND SHOOT THET FAST--- EXCEPTIN' ONE MAN...
AND THET MAN IS "WILD BILL" HICKOK! THET WAS HIM!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE SALOON...
HOWDY, CHIEF. I HEAR THERE'S GOOD NEWS COMING FROM THE GREAT WHITE FATHER IN WASHINGTON.
ALL WILL BE WELL IF GREAT WHITE FATHER KEEPS WORD TO GIVE LAND TO INDIAN... IF NOT, WILL BE VERY BAD!
IT'S UP TO THE SENATE NOW. AND THEY WON'T CHASE YOU OUT OF OKLAHOMA... AFTER ALL, THE TERRITORY IS NAMED AFTER YOUR PEOPLE...
UHUH! IN INDIAN LANGUAGE, OKLA MEANS MEN AND HOMA MEANS RED. NAME MEANS LAND OF THE RED MEN.
BUT THAT NIGHT...
KARANOHA!
NEARBY AT A LONE CAMP...
INDIANS ON THE WARPATH! WHY'D THEY PICK THIS TIME TO START! IF THE SENATE HEARS ABOUT THIS--- GOODBYE LAND FOR THEM!
3

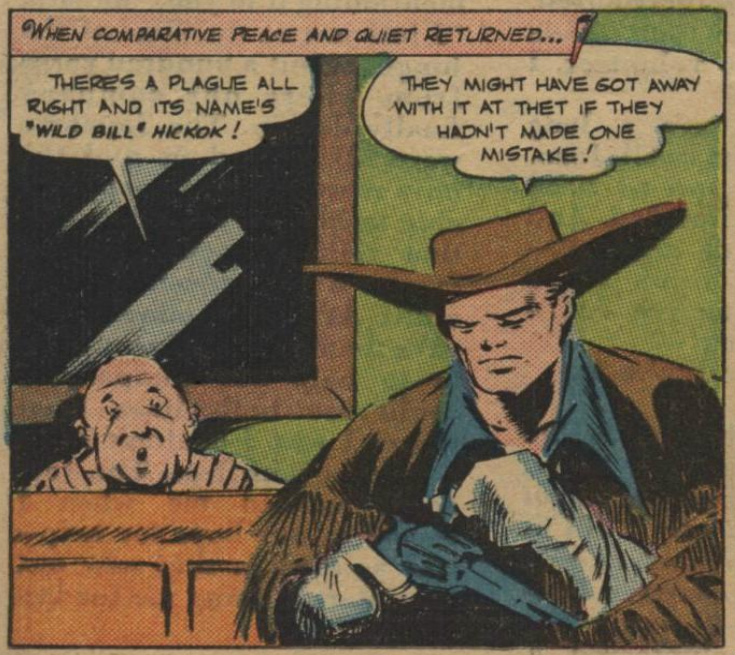

SWIFTLY...
THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE! I'VE GOT TO TALK THEM INTO TAKING OFF THEIR WAR PAINT AND GOING HOME!
BUT AS "WILD BILL" GALLOPS TOWARD THE INDIANS...
KANAWHAKEE! NOW! WHA--! THAT'S STRANGE! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!.. USUALLY YOU CAN'T GET THEM TO STOP ONCE THEY START ON THE WARPATH... I BETTER SEE WHAT DAMAGE'S BEEN DONE.
YOU HURT BAD, PARTNER?
BLAST THEIR RED HIDES! I AIN'T GONNA KICK OFF! THERE'S GONNA BE A LITTLE REDSKIN SCALPIN' GOIN' ON... SOON'S I GIT WELL!
MUH NAME'S JONAS AND I APPRECIATE THIS, STRANGUH!
I'M WILD BILL HICKOK AND I'M STARTIN' TO GET A LITTLE WILD! SOON'S I GET YOU BEDDED DOWN, I'M GOIN' TO PAY A VISIT TO THE INDIANS!
LATER, AT THE INDIAN VILLAGE...
MASSACRE?
AN' ALL THE WHILE I WAS HOPIN' THERE WAS SOME MISTAKE! ...NO MISTAKE THEY'RE IN THEIR WAR PAINT... CHIEF! WHATEVER POSSESSED YOU TO TRY AN' MASSACRE THE..
MASSACRE IS FUNNY WORD. WHEN RED MEN KILL WHITES, IT IS MASSACRE. WHEN WHITES KILL INDIANS, IT IS BATTLE. BUT WE NO KILLED ANYONE TONIGHT!
YUH MEAN TO SIT THERE AN' SAY YUH AIN'T BEEN ON THE WAR PATH TONIGHT?

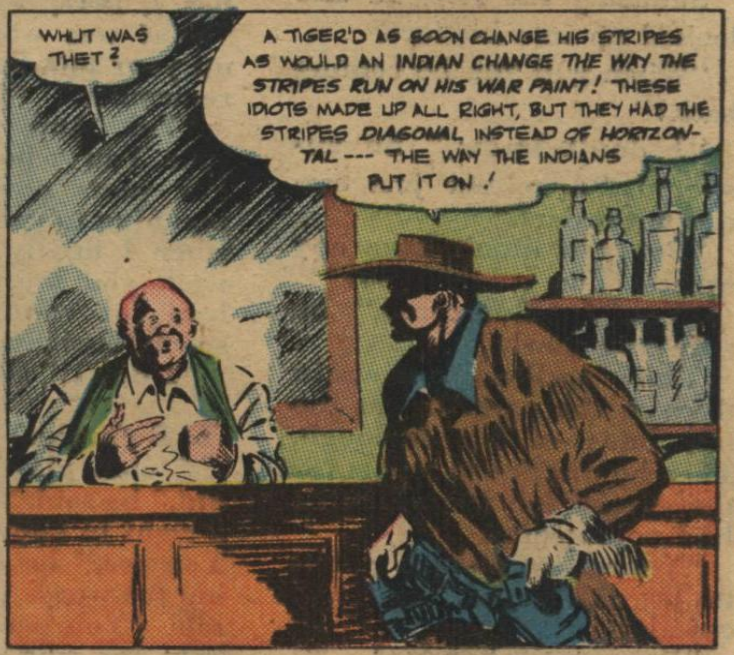

NOT MOVE FROM VILLAGE! PUT ON WAR PAINT TO PLEAD WITH GREAT SPIRIT TO HELP US GET THE LAND WE NEED!
CHIEF, I AIN'T DOUBTING YOUR WORD, BUT WOULD YOU SMOKE THE PIPE WITH ME?
THEY'D NEVER SMOKE THE PIPE OF PEACE IF THEY WERE MAD! HMM... THE WAR PAINT— THE TIGER'D AS SOON CHANGE HIS STRIPES..! I THINK I KNOW WHO THE INDIANS ON THE WARPATH WERE!
WHITE FRIEND HAS DEEP THOUGHTS?
VERY DEEP THOUGHTS, CHIEF. SOMEBODY TRIED TO DO YUH DIRT TONIGHT AND I AIN'T GONNA STAND FOR IT!
WOULD THAT MANITOU, THE GREAT SPIRIT, WOULD MAKE ALL WHITES LIKE OUR FRIEND!
POUNDING INTO TOWN, WILD BILL HICKOK MAKES A LIGHTNING DECISION...
THIS WHOLE MESS HAS GOTTA BE CLEANED UP TONIGHT AFORE THE PAPERS CAN GET HOLD OF THIS AND BUILD IT UP INTO A SCANDAL THAT'LL ROCK WASHINGTON! THERE'S ONE CHANCE... BEHIND THE EARS --- THAT'S THE PLACE TO LOOK!


YUH KNOW, BARTENDER, THIS AIN'T A VERY HEALTHY TOWN. HEAR TELL THERE'S A PLAGUE GOIN' AROUND.
HUH? PLAGUE? HOW'S IT SHOW?
FIRST SPOT IT HITS IS RIGHT BEHIND THE EARS. SWELLIN' STARTS THERE AND TWO DAYS LATER... YE'RE DEAD!
LOOK GOOD, PARDNER, ANY SIGN OF A SWELLIN'?
NOPE, RECKON YOU'RE ALL RIGHT. BUT THAT FELLER OVER THERE --- LOOK AT THE WAY HIS EARS ALL SWELLED UP!
DO LOOK A LITTLE SWOLE AT THAT!
BEFORE SVARD CAN STOP HIM, BILL BENDS FORWARD AND...
SURE 'NOUGH, HE'S ALL SORE THERE. HE'LL BE A DEAD 'UN AFORE MORNING!
GET YER HANDS OFFA ME! I AIN'T SICK, NOWAYS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, THERE AIN'T NO PLAGUE! I JUST WANTED TO LOOK FOR SOME PAINT... BUT PLAGUE OR NOT, YOU'RE LIABLE TO BE DEAD IF YE DON'T DROP YER GUNS!
PAINT? HE'S WISE, BOYS!











THE BIG THREE





IN THE UNITED NATIONS—

AND IN COMICS, TOO

IT'S THE BIG THREE!

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

IT'S THE BIG THREE!

The Last Assignment

By Lawrence Vert

SHE was afraid. She held tightly to his arm. And she kept saying to herself . . . "One last assignment! One last assignment! Then he'll be home to stay! We'll be married and . . . maybe he won't come back!"

Suddenly she stopped and looked up into his face.

"When will you be coming back?"

"I don't know," he answered. "A soldier just carries out orders."

"But you didn't have any orders! You volunteered!"

"Yes, I volunteered," he answered slowly.

They walked on again through the park. It was the last hour of his furlough. Then he was due to report for the special job for which he had volunteered.

"You've got enough points to be discharged," she said quietly.

"Yes, over a hundred . . ."

"Why did you volunteer for this special something you won't tell me about?"

THIS time he stopped. Looking around, he saw an empty bench. He took her by the arm and led her to it.

"Let's sit down here for a few minutes." He waited while a woman with a baby carriage passed by. He stared after the woman until she turned off into a shady spot. Then he looked at the girl beside him.

"I've wanted that," he said, nodding his head toward the baby carriage. "Kids and a home . . . God how I used to dream about it lying in a lousy foxhole!" He was quiet for a moment.

"I guess I ought to tell you why I volunteered . . . We've been engaged ever since the war started . . ."

"Since Sunday night, December 7, 1941," she murmured. "That was when you made up your mind to volunteer. I remember."

"Yes. And that's a long time. You've been swell, Jean. For years now, we've been planning to get married. And when I finally do get back—well, you must think I'm a heel for volunteering for a special assignment—"

"I don't!" she broke in.

HE chucked her under the chin playfully. "I know, kid," he said. "But you've got a right to know why I did it. You see," he paused searching for words to express himself. "You see—I wasn't the only one who volunteered. A lot of others did, too."

"Why did you have to then? Weren't there enough others?"

"I don't know if they had enough without me. I don't care. I wanted to do this thing. I don't know why the others volunteered. But I can tell you why I did."

"Is it something that happened when you were fighting?" she asked timidly. "You've never told me what the fighting was like. Not *really!*"

"Yes, because of something that happened out there," he said quietly. He closed his eyes tiredly and leaned back. "It was in the jungles on New Guinea. Our company was thrown back by a wild charge of Japanese and I was wounded."

"You never mentioned that in your letters!" she exclaimed.

"There wasn't any point in mentioning it to you," he said. "I fell just at the edge of the jungle, about a hundred yards from where our company finally dug in. The Japanese were all around us and the only reason our company was able to hold at that place was that reinforcements arrived. It was a Negro construction outfit. At the last minute they gave them guns and sent them in to help our company. I could see both lines from where I was. I couldn't move . . . hit in both legs. The Japanese spotted me when I waved to our boys for help—and as soon as they saw me, they started using me for target practice."

SHE stared at him, her eyes filling with tears. "Why—why didn't you tell me?"

"Didn't want you to worry," he said. His face was grim as he continued. "Anyway, I lay there with bullets bouncing all around me. It must have been for maybe an hour or even less, but it felt like days and weeks. Then one of our boys crawled out of his foxhole and started crawling toward me . . ." he paused again, trying to find words that would make her feel the way he felt, see that scene in

her mind as clearly as he saw it in his.

"Well, he finally reached me . . . a tall, nice-looking Negro kid. He picked me up in his arms and sprinted to our lines. Luck was with us all the way —luck and the fact that the Japanese were pretty bad shots. He got me out and to a first aid station."

"I—I could kiss him for that," she said.

He shook his head. "He's dead now, Jean. He was brought to the hospital just about when I was able to walk around again with the help of a cane."

"The Japanese got him?" Jean asked.

"No, jungle fever . . . some kind of disease our doctors had never heard about until they got to those jungles."

HE paused. "I saw that Negro kid die . . ."

Jean said nothing. They sat quietly for a long time. Finally he glanced at his wristwatch. "I think I better get started."

She said very quietly. "Yes".

"That's my particular reason for volunteering to fight this jungle fever," he said as they walked out of the park.

"Is that your assignment? Working in the hospital?"

He looked at her quickly, a little afraid he had said more than he intended.

"Yes, that's my assignment."

"Working on hospital cases? Then—then—" Jean looked up at him, her face showing her relief. "Then it isn't dangerous! You'll just be helping around the hospital!"

"Yes, something like that," he said. But there was no smile on his face.

"You'll write me . . . often?" she said as he looked around for a passing cab.

"As often as I can, sweetheart!"

A large touring car drew up. "Can I give you a lift, soldier?" a stout, prosperous-looking man asked.

He kissed her quickly and stepped inside.

"To the railroad station," he said. Then he poked his head through the window. "Good-bye, Jean!"

HE watched her through the back window as she stood at the curb, waving her hand to him. When the car turned the corner, he leaned forward and asked the man to take him to Army General Hospital.

"Make up your mind, soldier," the driver said. "Which is it? The railroad station or—"

"The Army General Hospital, mister," he interrupted.

"Don't want her to know?" the driver asked.

"That's right."

"Anything wrong with you?"

"No, just a special assignment," he replied.

"Yeh, I know them things," the man said. "I been in the army myself last time. Got stuck on them special assignments . . . working as a flunkey . . . Yeh, I know what it is like."

"I volunteered for this, mister. And besides, what's wrong with working in the hospital helping the guys who got there because they were fighting for you?"

"I don't mind that," the stout man replied. "But I don't like serving Jews or Negroes or—"

"They were good enough to fight for you, weren't they? And maybe lose an arm or a leg doing it, but you think you're too good to help them when they need help! Phooey! Let me out of here! Pull up at the curb!"

"Lissen, soldier, some of my best friends are—"

"Shut up! Shut up before I knock your teeth down your throat!"

He walked away from the car angrily. "Was that skunk one of the people I fought for?" he asked himself as he hurried to the Hospital. Then he remembered the Negro kid who carried him through a storm of bullets and he felt better. "No, that fat guy doesn't represent our country."

AT the hospital, he was directed to a room in the rear where a number of other soldiers were sitting around, waiting. Soon the door opened and a Colonel came in. He walked to the front of the room as the men stood at attention. Finally he cleared his throat.

"At ease, men." He looked them over slowly. "You men have volunteered for a job that's more dangerous than anything you faced in battle."

He paused watching each face before him closely. "You have offered your bodies and your lives to a series of experiments that the army is conducting in order to find ways of helping those in the service who've contracted jungle diseases. You know what some of these diseases do to men . . . It isn't pleasant."

He paused again. "If anyone wants to change his mind, he can still do it. No one will blame you if you just walk out of this room right now . . ." he waited.

The room was still. No one made a move to leave.

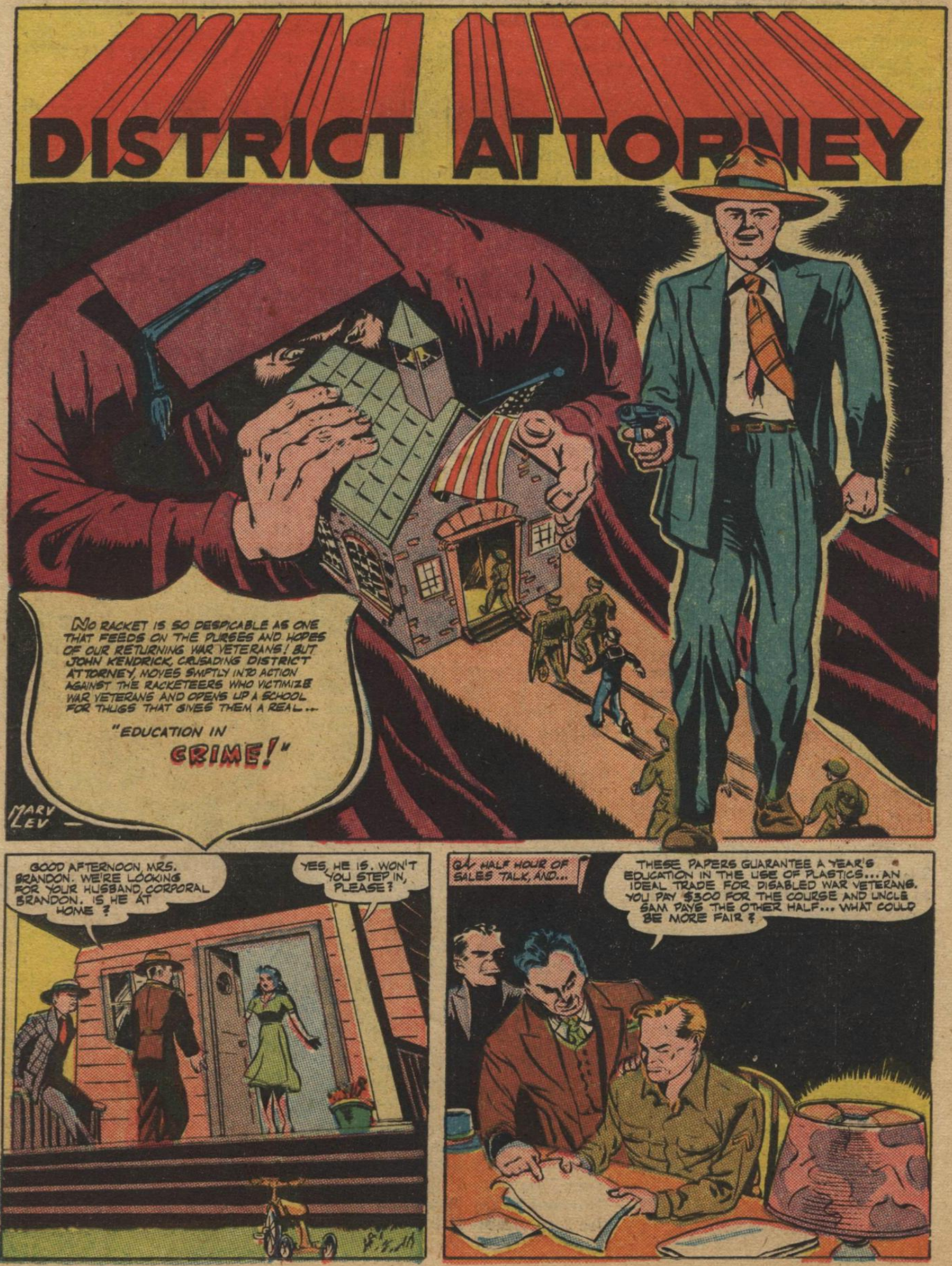
"Very well," he said, taking out a sheet of paper. "As I call your name out, go into the next room."

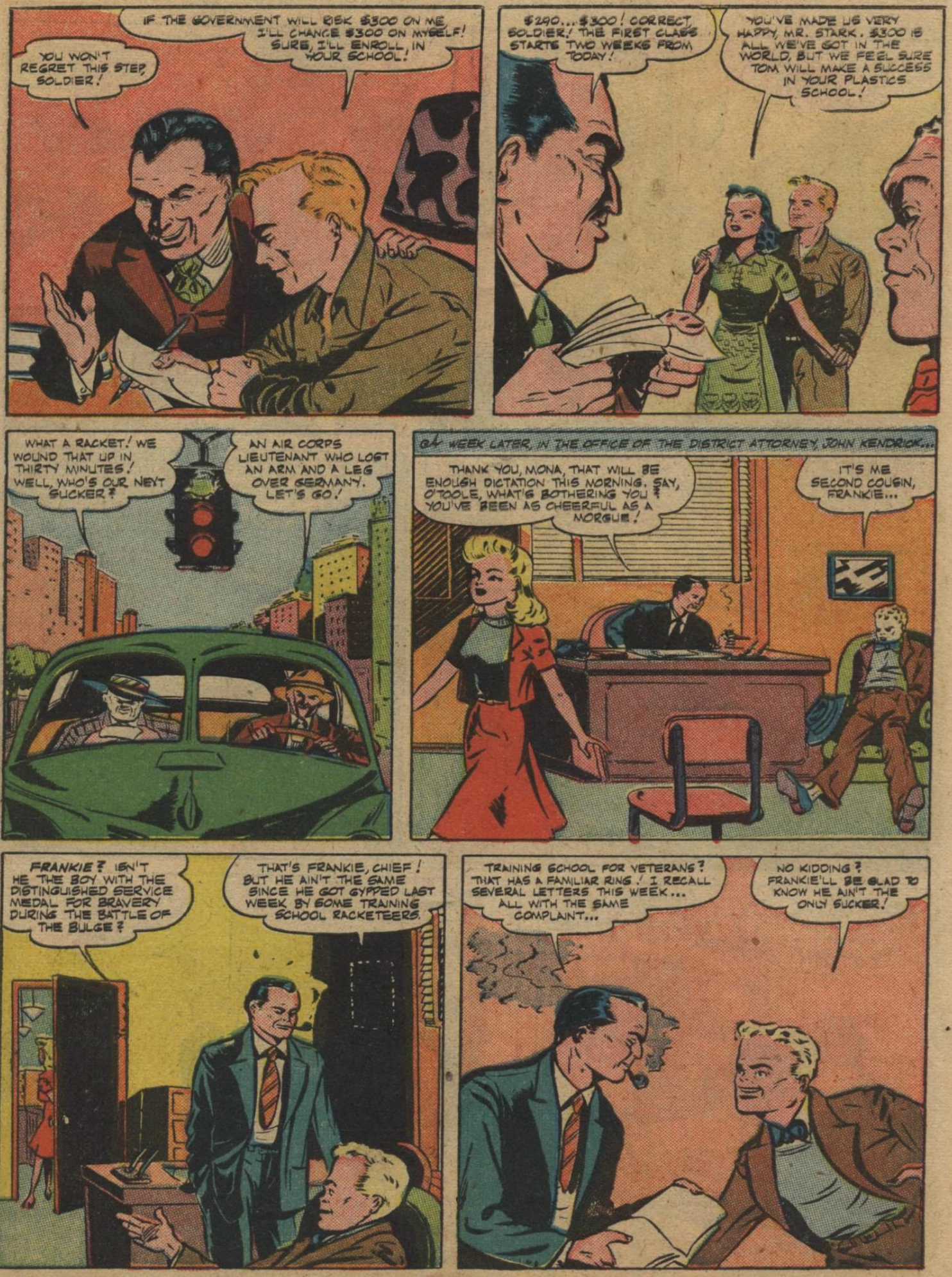
He thought of Jean as he listened to the names being called out. Jean . . . and the last assignment . . . and getting married when the thing was over. Somewhere, far away, the Colonel's voice droned on and on.

"Corporal James Buckley . . . Sergeant Vincent Togliatori . . . Private Marshall Grant Corporal David Finestein . . . Corporal—"

Wait a minute! That was *his* name. He was being called for his last job in the U. S. Army! He walked into the next room.

The End


DISTRICT ATTORNEY
NO RACKET IS SO DESPICABLE AS ONE THAT FEEDS ON THE PURSES AND HOPES OF OUR RETURNING WAR VETERANS! BUT JOHN KENDRICK, CRUSADING DISTRICT ATTORNEY, MOVES SWIFTLY INTO ACTION AGAINST THE RACKETEERS WHO VICTIMIZE WAR VETERANS AND OPENS UP A SCHOOL FOR THUGS THAT GIVES THEM A REAL...
"EDUCATION IN CRIME!"
MARV LEV
GOOD AFTERNOON, MRS. BRANDON. WE'RE LOOKING FOR YOUR HUSBAND, CORPORAL BRANDON. IS HE AT HOME?
YES, HE IS. WON'T YOU STEP IN, PLEASE?
A HALF HOUR OF SALES TALK, AND...
THESE PAPERS GUARANTEE A YEAR'S EDUCATION IN THE USE OF PLASTICS... AN IDEAL TRADE FOR DISABLED WAR VETERANS. YOU PAY $300 FOR THE COURSE AND UNCLE SAM PAYS THE OTHER HALF... WHAT COULD BE MORE FAIR?

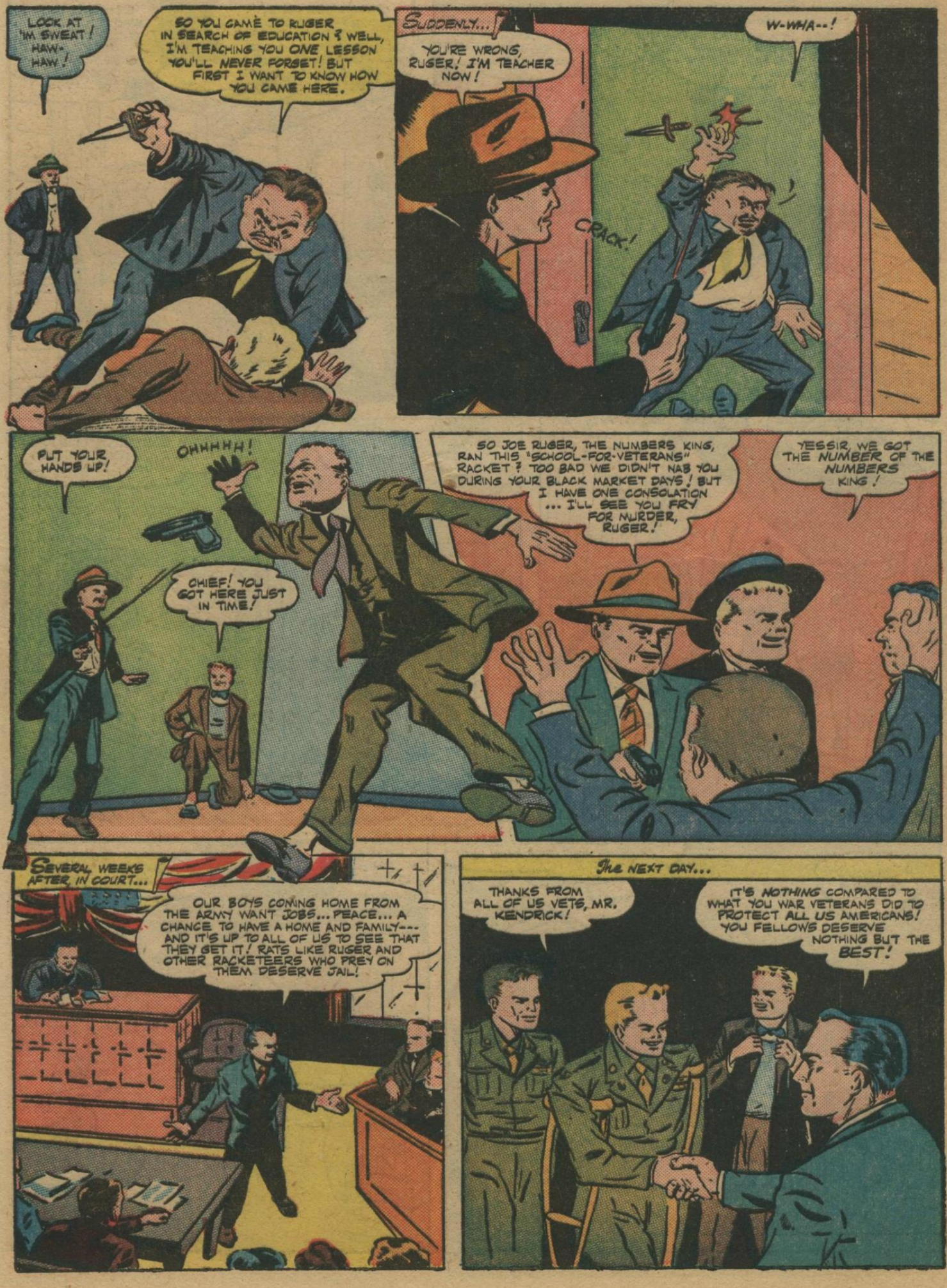

IF THE GOVERNMENT WILL RISK $300 ON ME, I'LL CHANCE $300 ON MYSELF! SURE, I'LL ENROLL IN YOUR SCHOOL!
YOU WON'T REGRET THIS STEP, SOLDIER!
$290... $300! CORRECT, SOLDIER! THE FIRST CLASS STARTS TWO WEEKS FROM TODAY!
YOU'VE MADE US VERY HAPPY, MR. STARK. $300 IS ALL WE'VE GOT IN THE WORLD, BUT WE FEEL SURE TOM WILL MAKE A SUCCESS IN YOUR PLASTICS SCHOOL!
WHAT A RACKET! WE WOUND THAT UP IN THIRTY MINUTES! WELL, WHO'S OUR NEXT SUCKER?
AN AIR CORPS LIEUTENANT WHO LOST AN ARM AND A LEG OVER GERMANY. LET'S GO!
A WEEK LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, JOHN KENDRICK...
THANK YOU, MONA, THAT WILL BE ENOUGH DICTATION THIS MORNING. SAY, O'TOOLE, WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU? YOU'VE BEEN AS CHEERFUL AS A MORGUE!
IT'S ME SECOND COUSIN, FRANKIE...
FRANKIE? ISN'T HE THE BOY WITH THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL FOR BRAVERY DURING THE BATTLE OF THE BULGE?
THAT'S FRANKIE, CHIEF! BUT HE AIN'T THE SAME SINCE HE GOT GYPPED LAST WEEK BY SOME TRAINING SCHOOL RACKETEERS.
TRAINING SCHOOL FOR VETERANS? THAT HAS A FAMILIAR RING. I RECALL SEVERAL LETTERS THIS WEEK... ALL WITH THE SAME COMPLAINT...
NO KIDDING? FRANKIE'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW HE AIN'T THE ONLY SUCKER!

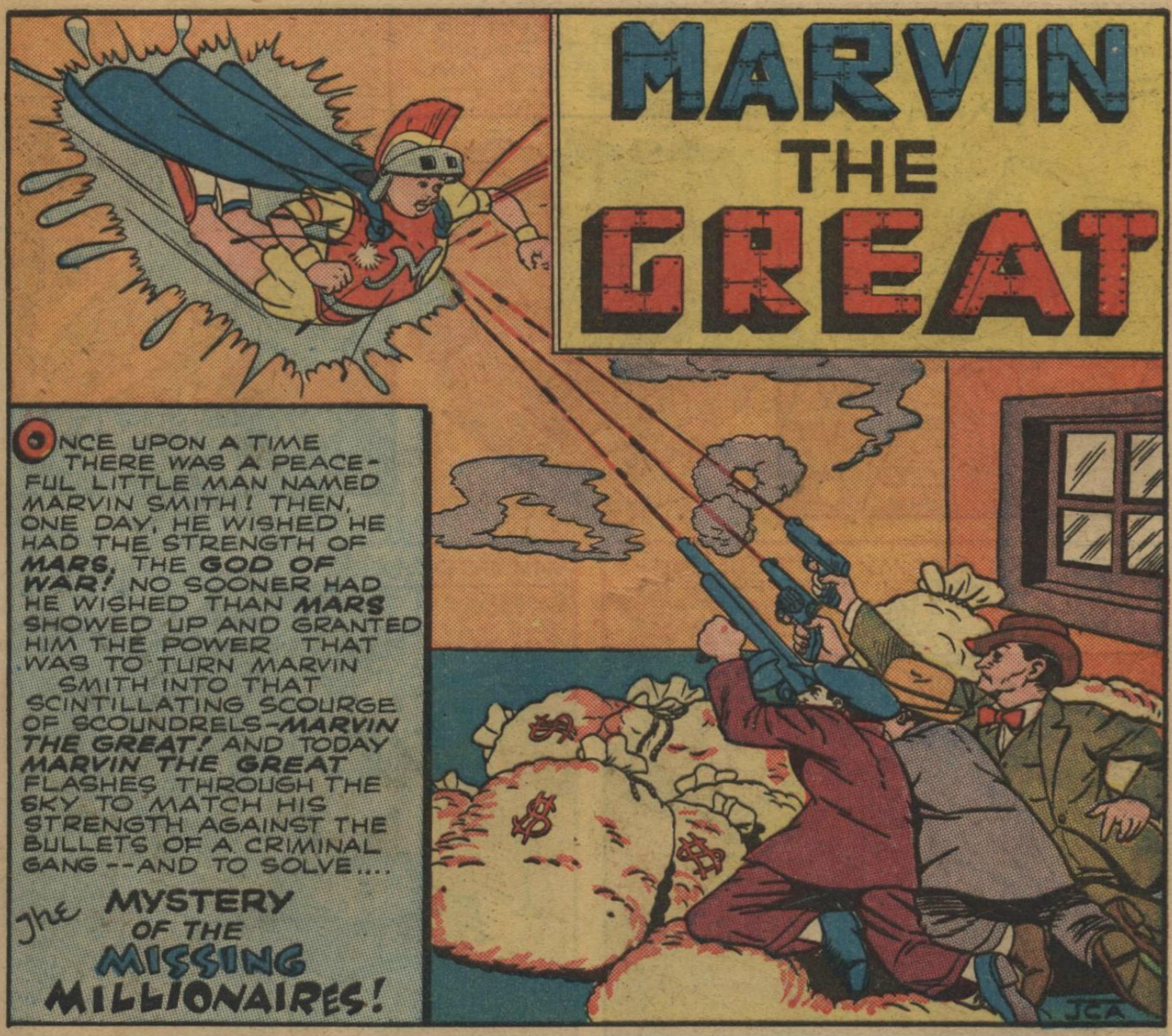

I'M AFRAID HOWEVER, THAT FRANKIE WON'T BE THE LAST VETERAN TO FALL FOR THIS MONSTROUS SWINDLE!
ONLY SKUNKS COULD WORK SUCH A RACKET!
BRRRINNGG!
IT'S FRANKIE WITH THE BREAK OF A LIFETIME! THE TRAINING SCHOOL SALESMAN CAME BACK WITH A GAG FOR MORE MONEY! I'M TELLING HIM TO STALL THE RAT TILL WE GET THERE!
SHORTLY AFTER...
HERE WE ARE, CHIEF! FRANKIE LIVES IN THIS APARTMENT HOUSE!
WHAT I WANT ARE, THE BIG SHOTS, O'TOOLE. SMALL-FRY SALESMEN ARE A DIME A DOZEN!
WHA--! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE D.A.! I'LL TIP STARK OFF!
MY FRIEND'LL BE RIGHT UP WITH THE EXTRA CASH. SAY, WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT'S THE GUN FOR?
BILL'S SIGNALLING ME! THIS KID'S PULLED A DOUBLE-CROSS ON ME!
HONK HONK!
WHERE IS HE, FRANKIE?
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, COPPER! GET YOUR MITTS UP, ALL OF YOU, OR I'LL BLOW YOU FULL OF DAYLIGHT!


GET HIM, D.A.!
GOOD BOY, FRANKIE! THAT'S G.I. THINKING!
THAT DOESN'T HURT A MILLIONTH AS HARD AS YOU'VE HURT OTHER PEOPLE!
DETECTIVE O'DOOLE IS PROUD OF YA, COUSIN FRANKIE!
UGH!
MINUTES LATER...
ALL R-RIGHT..YOU WIN. LET ME ALONE! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE ...ONLY LET ME ALONE! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF!
REMEMBER, IT'S THE BIG BOY I'M AFTER, STARK. YOU BETTER SEE THAT I GET TO MEET HIM!
HERE HE COMES, BOSS, BETWEEN THE D.A. AND ANOTHER DICK! WHAT SHOULD I DO
TAKE NO CHANCES! STARK MAY GIVE US AWAY. SHOOT HIM AND COME STRAIGHT HERE!
WATCH OUT, MIKE!
AGHHHH!
THE D-DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! G-GET HIM, KENDRICK! (GASP) HE--- HE'S GOING TO... TO... BLUFF---- AAAAHH!
YOU BET WE'LL GET HIM, STARK!
WHAT'S HE MEAN, CHIEF? HE'S GOING TO BLUFF?

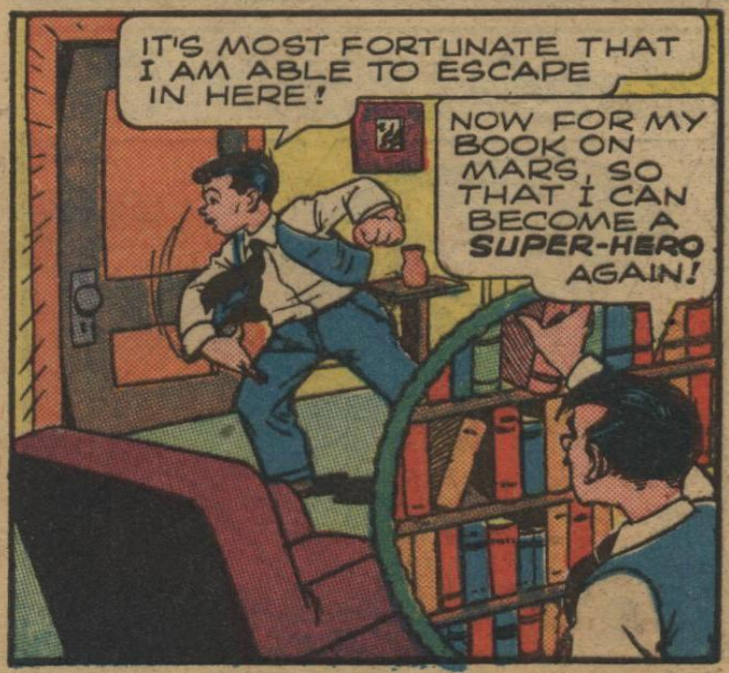

CALL HEADQUARTERS, OFFICER. THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS!
YES SIR!
FIRST WE'LL NAIL THE KILLER, MIKE! LET'S GO! SEE IF YOU CAN CATCH UP TO HIM!
I'M AFRAID HE'S GOT TOO MUCH OF A START, CHIEF!
THERE HE IS, CHIEF! NICE SHOOTIN'! I THINK YA HIT ONE OF HIS TIRES!
HE'S STARTING TO SKID!
BANG! BANG!
N-NO! NO!
CRASH
YAHHH!
THERE GOES OUR ONLY CLUE TO THE BIG SHOT. IF WE ONLY KNEW WHERE HE WAS GOING...
BUT, I DO, MIKE! DRIVE TO NUMBER 2 BLUFF RIDGE!
HALF HOUR LATER...
SO THAT'S WHAT HE MEANT WHEN HE SAID "TO BLUFF"... I THOUGHT HE WAS BLUFFING!
THESE BOYS PLAY FOR KEEPS, SO WE JUST CAN'T WALK IN AND PINCH THEM... WE'VE GOT TO BE TRICKY, MIKE. YOU WALK IN AS THE BROTHER OF SOME GUY WHO'S ENROLLED IN THEIR SCHOOL!
2
3
NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, DON'T FORGET I'M WATCHING OVER YOU LIKE A FAIRY GOD-FATHER!
SURE, SURE... I'LL BE OKAY, CHIEF!

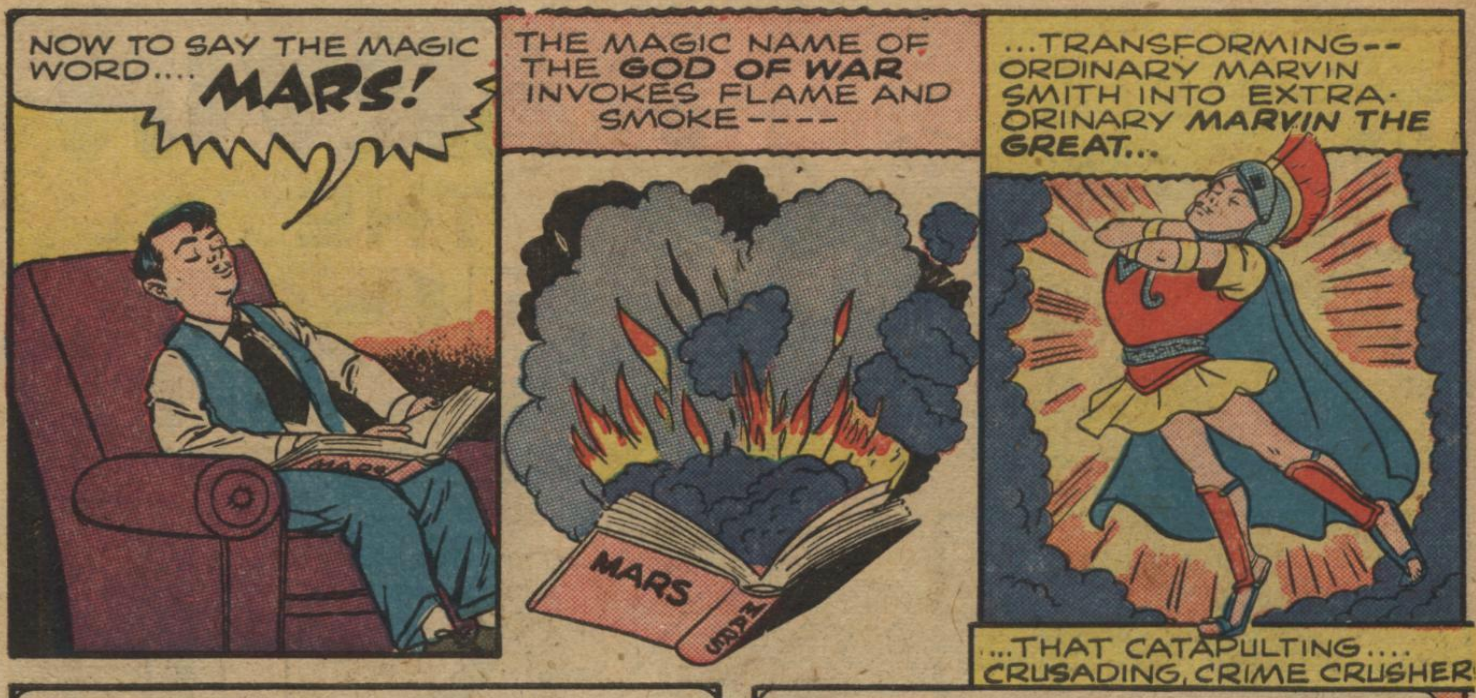

INSIDE 2 BLUFF RIDGE...
HELLO. I'M HERE FOR MY BROTHER, SERGEANT McGEE. HE ENROLLED IN YOUR SCHOOL, ONLY HE AIN'T GETTIN' INSTRUCTION! I WANNA KNOW, WHY NOT?
OKAY, WE'LL TAKE YA TA A GUY WHO KIN ANSWER YER QUESTIONS!
C'MON, YOUSE GUYS! WE DON'T WANT OUR GUEST TO GET LONESOME ON DA ELEVATOR! BY DA WAY, HOW COME YOU KNOW DIS JERNT?
ER... THE GUY WHO SOLD MY BROTHER THE PLASTICS COURSE GAVE HIM THE ADDRESS! (GULP!)
MAYBE YOU'LL WISH YER BROTHER FORGOT DIS ADDRESS!
YEH... YES, SIR...
DIS SAP WANTS TA KNOW WHY HIS BROTHER AIN'T GETTIN' DA COURSE HE PAID FER! MAYBE YA KIN TELL HIM, BOSS!
NOBODY KNOWS THIS ADDRESS, EXCEPT MAYBE A STOOLIE. AND YOU KNOW WHAT WE DO WITH STOOLIES!
OWWWW! G-GRAB HIM!
NOBODY CAN SAY THAT TO O'TOOLE AND GET AWAY WITH IT!
SO IT AIN'T McGEE... IT'S O'TOOLE!
I'M GOING TO CARVE HIM UP A BIT, THEN YOU BOYS WILL DUMP HIM IN THE RIVER!


LOOK AT 'IM SWEAT! HAW-HAW!
SO YOU CAME TO RUGER IN SEARCH OF EDUCATION? WELL, I'M TEACHING YOU ONE LESSON YOU'LL NEVER FORGET! BUT FIRST I WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU CAME HERE.
SUDDENLY...
YOU'RE WRONG, RUGER! I'M TEACHER NOW!
W-WHA--!
CRACK!
PUT YOUR HANDS UP!
OHHHHH!
CHIEF! YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!
SO JOE RUGER, THE NUMBERS KING, RAN THIS "SCHOOL-FOR-VETERANS" RACKET? TOO BAD WE DIDN'T NAB YOU DURING YOUR BLACK MARKET DAYS! BUT I HAVE ONE CONSOLATION ... I'LL SEE YOU FRY FOR MURDER, RUGER!
YESSIR, WE GOT THE NUMBER OF THE NUMBERS KING!
SEVERAL WEEKS AFTER, IN COURT...
OUR BOYS COMING HOME FROM THE ARMY WANT JOBS... PEACE... A CHANCE TO HAVE A HOME AND FAMILY--- AND IT'S UP TO ALL OF US TO SEE THAT THEY GET IT! RATS LIKE RUGER AND OTHER RACKETEERS WHO PREY ON THEM DESERVE JAIL!
THE NEXT DAY...
THANKS FROM ALL OF US VETS, MR. KENDRICK!
IT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT YOU WAR VETERANS DID TO PROTECT ALL US AMERICANS! YOU FELLOWS DESERVE NOTHING BUT THE BEST!

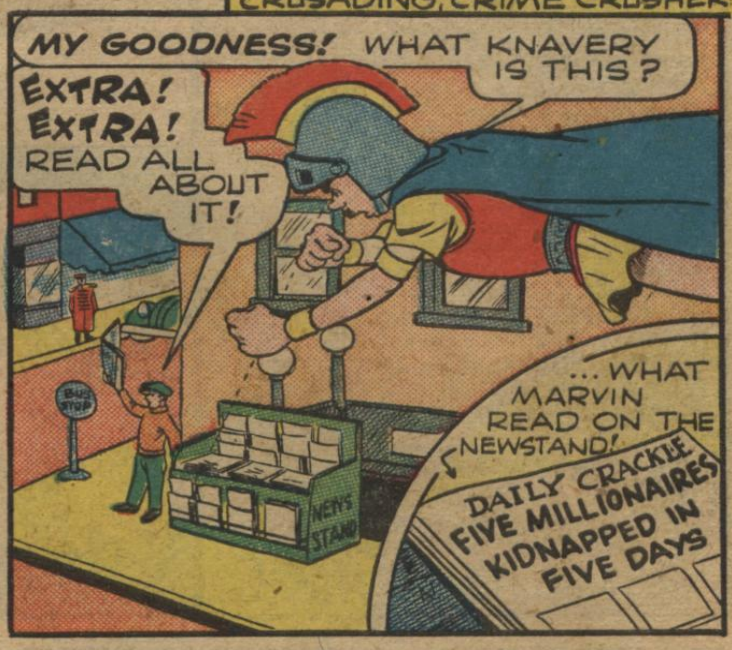

MARVIN THE GREAT
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A PEACEFUL LITTLE MAN NAMED MARVIN SMITH! THEN, ONE DAY, HE WISHED HE HAD THE STRENGTH OF MARS, THE GOD OF WAR! NO SOONER HAD HE WISHED THAN MARS SHOWED UP AND GRANTED HIM THE POWER THAT WAS TO TURN MARVIN SMITH INTO THAT SCINTILLATING SCOURGE OF SCOUNDRELS—MARVIN THE GREAT! AND TODAY MARVIN THE GREAT FLASHES THROUGH THE SKY TO MATCH HIS STRENGTH AGAINST THE BULLETS OF A CRIMINAL GANG—AND TO SOLVE....
The MYSTERY OF THE MISSING MILLIONAIRES!
JCA

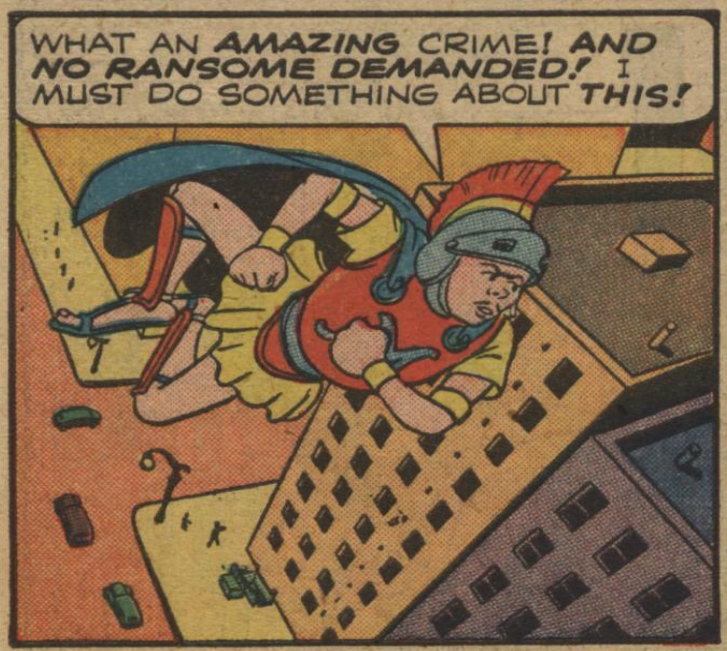

AND ANOTHER THING, MARVIN SMITH! IF YOU WEREN'T—
LATER, MALVINA! I FEEL A HEADACHE COMING ON! I'D BETTER LIE DOWN A FEW MINUTES!

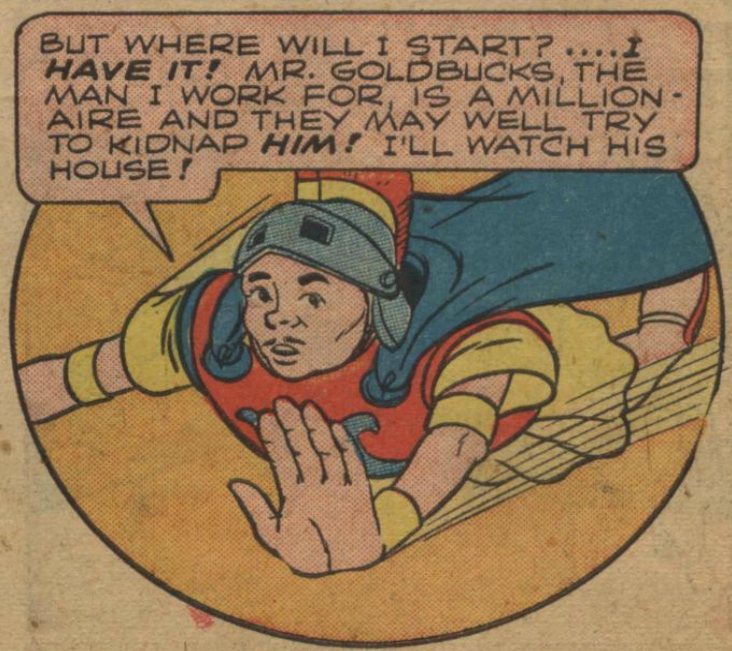

IT'S MOST FORTUNATE THAT I AM ABLE TO ESCAPE IN HERE!
NOW FOR MY BOOK ON MARS, SO THAT I CAN BECOME A SUPER-HERO AGAIN!

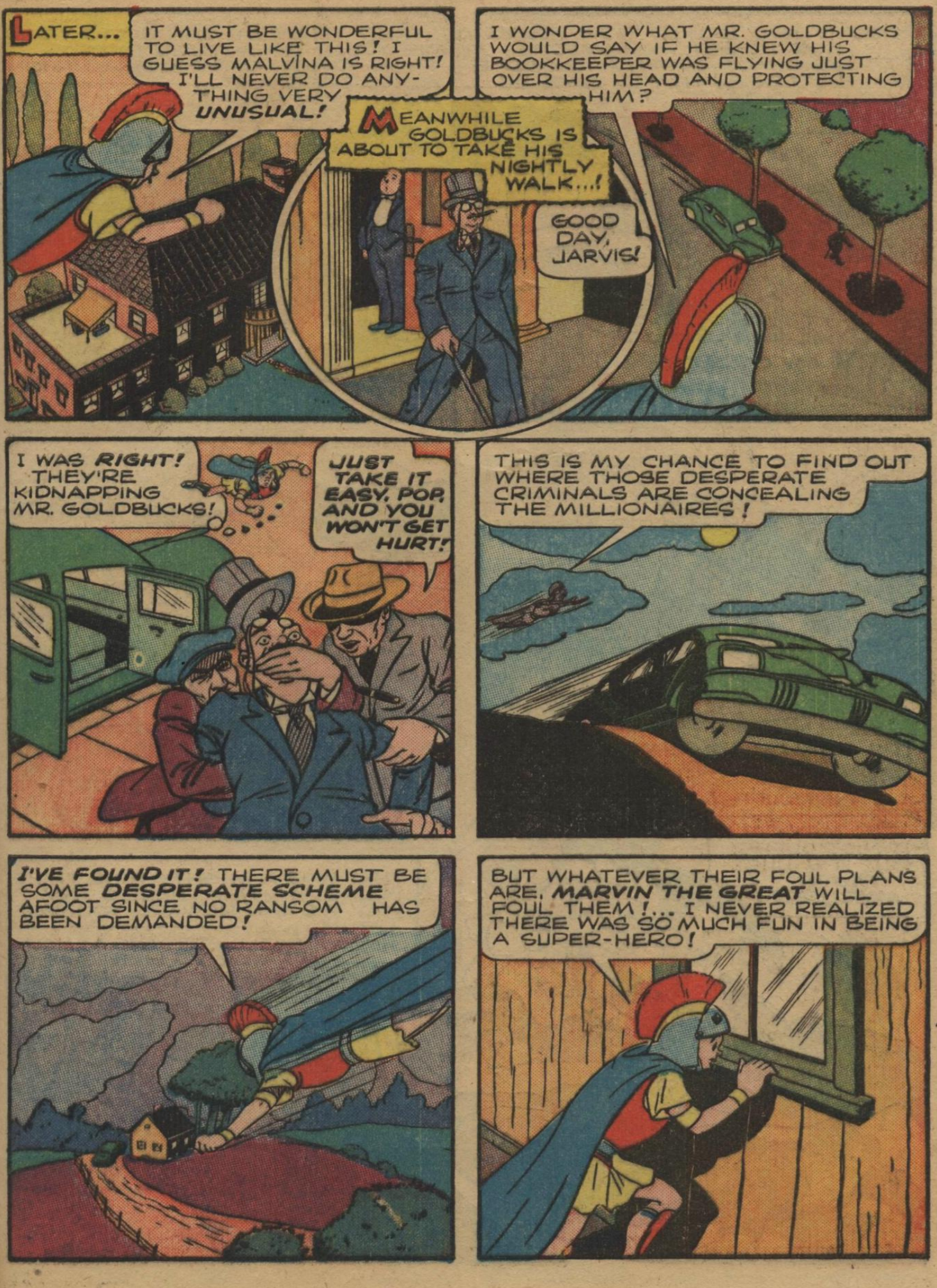

NOW TO SAY THE MAGIC WORD.... MARS!
THE MAGIC NAME OF THE GOD OF WAR INVOKES FLAME AND SMOKE----
MARS
...TRANSFORMING-- ORDINARY MARVIN SMITH INTO EXTRA-ORDINARY MARVIN THE GREAT...
...THAT CATAPULTING.... CRUSADING, CRIME CRUSHER


GOODNESS ME! MY MIRACULOUS TRANSFORMATION NEVER FAILS TO THRILL ME! I WONDER WHAT NEW ADVENTURE AWAITS ME TODAY!


MY GOODNESS! WHAT KNAVERY IS THIS?
EXTRA! EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
NEWS STAND
... WHAT MARVIN READ ON THE NEWSTAND!
DAILY CRACKLE
FIVE MILLIONAIRES KIDNAPPED IN FIVE DAYS


WHAT AN AMAZING CRIME! AND NO RANSOME DEMANDED! I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!


BUT WHERE WILL I START? I HAVE IT! MR. GOLDBUCKS, THE MAN I WORK FOR, IS A MILLIONAIRE AND THEY MAY WELL TRY TO KIDNAP HIM! I'LL WATCH HIS HOUSE!


LATER...
IT MUST BE WONDERFUL TO LIVE LIKE THIS! I GUESS MALVINA IS RIGHT! I'LL NEVER DO ANY-THING VERY UNUSUAL!
MEANWHILE GOLDBUCKS IS ABOUT TO TAKE HIS NIGHTLY WALK...!
GOOD DAY, JARVIS!
I WONDER WHAT MR. GOLDBUCKS WOULD SAY IF HE KNEW HIS BOOKKEEPER WAS FLYING JUST OVER HIS HEAD AND PROTECTING HIM?
I WAS RIGHT! THEY'RE KIDNAPPING MR. GOLDBUCKS!
JUST TAKE IT EASY, POP, AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO FIND OUT WHERE THOSE DESPERATE CRIMINALS ARE CONCEALING THE MILLIONAIRES!
I'VE FOUND IT! THERE MUST BE SOME DESPERATE SCHEME AFOOT SINCE NO RANSOM HAS BEEN DEMANDED!
BUT WHATEVER THEIR FOUL PLANS ARE, MARVIN THE GREAT WILL FOUL THEM!... I NEVER REALIZED THERE WAS SO MUCH FUN IN BEING A SUPER-HERO!


GOOD WORK, BOYS! NOW, YOU'VE STILL GOT TO GET VAN SWOOTS, GOTROCKS, MOORDOW, AND OLD MAN GILTEDGE! THAT'LL GIVE US A COLLECTION OF FIFTEEN MILLIONAIRES!
MY GOODNESS!
...AND THEN WE CAN GO TO WORK! WE MAKE THEM TURN EVERY-THING OVER TO THE CORPORATION WE FORMED AND WE'LL OWN HALF OF ALL THE WEALTH IN THE COUNTRY!
DEAR ME! I'D BETTER STOP THIS QUICKLY!
PARDON ME FOR CRASH-ING YOUR PARTY!
I'M REALLY GETTING CLEVER AT THESE SAYINGS!
IT'S MARVIN DA GREAT!
WHAT TH-!
CRASH!
HOW MANY LUMPS WILL YOU TAKE? HA! HA! THAT'S VERY FUNNY!
IT'S REALLY AMAZING HOW I'VE PICKED UP THE ART OF FISTICUFFS!
YOU MAY CALL IT FISTICUFFS, BUT IT'S JUST PLAIN MURDER!
THAT WAS A MIGHTY FINE THING, YOUNG MAN! IF THERE'S ANY WAY WE CAN REWARD YOU, JUST LET US KNOW!
WELL, THERE IS A SMALL FAVOR, I'D LIKE TO ASK...


WHAT IS THIS FAVOR, YOUNG MAN? WE'LL BE GLAD TO GRANT ANY FAVOR - WITHIN REASON, OF COURSE!
A FRIEND OF MINE WORKS FOR YOU, MR. GOLDBUCKS! HIS NAME IS MARVIN SMITH! I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM GET A PROMOTION AND A RAISE!
IS THAT ALL? I WILL BE VERY HAPPY TO GRANT THAT FAVOR! AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, WE'D BETTER BE GETTING BACK! OUR ABSENCE IS LIABLE TO HURT OUR STOCKS!
BUT WE'LL BE ON TIME, THANKS TO THIS SENSIBLE YOUNG MAN!
LATER....
MARVIN! MARVIN!
OH, DEAR --- MALVINA IS CALLING AGAIN!
REPLACING THE BOOK CHANGES MARVIN THE GREAT BACK TO PLAIN MARVIN SMITH!
MARVIN SMITH, YOU ANSWER ME THIS MINUTE!
I MUST HURRY SO MALVINA DOESN'T DISCOVER MY LITTLE SECRET!
YES, MY DEAR...
MR. GOLDBUCKS CALLED TO TELL YOU THAT YOU'VE BEEN PROMOTED TO ASSISTANT MANAGER!
OH, YES, I IMAGINE HE HAS COME TO RECOGNIZE MY STERLING QUALITIES, MY DEAR!
STUFF AND NONSENSE! HE PROBABLY MADE A MISTAKE! I JUST HOPE HE DOESN'T REALIZE HOW HELPLESS YOU REALLY ARE!
THE END

LEARN TO MAKE AND DETECT SECRET CODES

NOW! Send Secret Messages IN CODE WITH INVISIBLE INK



Boys! Girls! There's fun and thrills galore in our exciting new *Junior Secret Service Outfit* that has everything in it you need to play Spy, Detective or Junior G-Man . . . including INVISIBLE INK made from secret chemicals. Amazing invisible ink that writes messages no one can detect, messages that can be read only by you and those special friends to whom you have given a supply of your private developer. With it you can prevent others from reading your personal letters, records, ideas, inventions, private papers and *diary*. You merely write your message on paper and it disappears like magic! Then when you or your friends wish to read it, you apply developer and *presto!* your message appears again.

Amazing! Mystifying! Thrilling!
CODE-O-GRAPH GIVES YOUR SECRETS DOUBLE PROTECTION

JUST SEE ALL THAT AN ARMME SECRET SERVICE KIT CONTAINS

- ★ A Generous Supply of Invisible Ink and Developer
- ★ TWO Armme Secret Code-O-Graph Instruments—the amazing device with over 1,000,000 code possibilities
- ★ An Official Armme Secret Service Identification Card
- ★ TWO Special Secret Message Pads Containing 40 Sheets
- ★ A Secret Code Manual for Special Armme Code-O-Graph Agents
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PLAY SPY, DETECTIVE, OR JUNIOR G-MAN

Armme Code-O-Graph devices are similar to those used in the espionage activities of many foreign countries. They enable you to make up your own codes and decipher secret messages. Codes no one can read except you and friends who have the code and one of your secret decoders. And Armme Invisible Ink makes your messages just that much more secretive. Gives them double protection because *no one can even see* what you write unless you give them some of your special developer! Isn't that terrific! Secret codes written in INVISIBLE INK!

ORGANIZE YOUR OWN SECRET SERVICE SOCIETY

But if you want to be the *leader* when the gang plays Spy, Detective, or Junior G-Man, you'd better order your Armme Secret Service Kit AT ONCE so you can be the first one in your community to own one. Just mail us a dollar bill, and after you receive your Secret Service Kit, use it for 5 days, then if you haven't had more fun, thrills and excitement than you ever dreamed a dollar could bring you—send it back and we'll refund your dollar promptly—and that's a promise!

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. A-28
608 So. Dearborn St.—Chicago 5, Ill.

I am enclosing a $1.00 bill. Please send me prepaid an Armme Secret Service Kit complete with INVISIBLE INK, secret developer, TWO CODE-O-GRAPH instruments, message blanks and secret instructions. Money Back promptly if dissatisfied.

Name_____
Please Print Clearly

Address_____

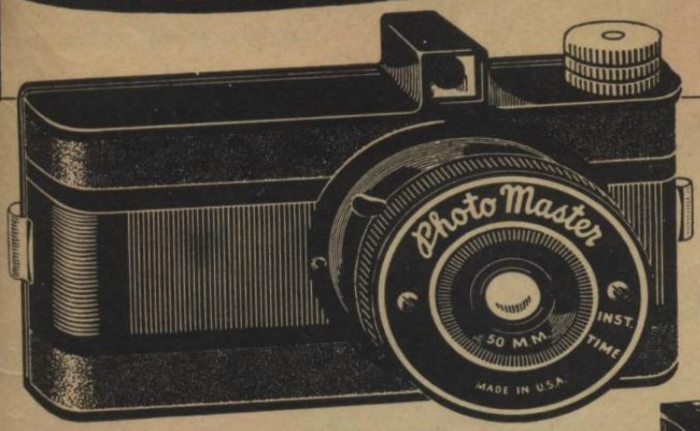
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Calling All Camera Fans!

Genuine Photo Master CANDID CAMERA

The Ideal Gift For Mother, Dad, Sis or Brother

$3.98 POST PAID



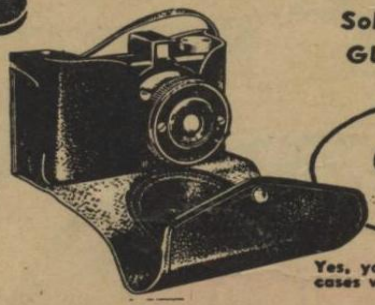
TAKE PICTURES YOU WILL TREASURE!

Imagine getting a genuine Photo Master with a *ground* and *pitch polished lens* in the face of one of the most drastic camera shortages in our history! A camera designed to take pictures in *full color* as well as black and white! A camera that will enable you to graphically record the events and people of the present for you to enjoy in the future. Yes, start today to take pictures of things as they happen. It's a real thrill that will bring you reflected pleasures for years to come. So order your Photo Master *now!* And if after the postman delivers it you don't think the $3.98 you paid for it is the best $3.98 you've ever spent—return it within 10 days and we'll refund your money cheerfully—and *quick as a flash!*

Sold on a "Examine At Our Risk" GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION

Look At These Features

- ★ Genuine Simpson Ground Pitch Polished Lens
- ★ Extremely Simple, Foolproof Operation
- ★ Takes 16 Pictures on any Standard No. 127 Film
- ★ Also Takes Excellent Pictures in Full Color
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This Made-To-Measure CARRYING CASE only 2c with purchase of Camera

Yes, you can have one of these made-to-measure carrying cases worth 75c for only 2c with every camera ordered.

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WINDPROOF LIGHTER and CIGARETTE CASE

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For Your Smoking Pleasure

A THRILL BY THEMSELVES...
. . . A TRIUMPH TOGETHER

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite," cased in gleaming heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twirl of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard *keeps it lit.* And if you want the joy of a firm packed cigarette *all* the time, your answer is the matching featherweight cigarette case with its patented grooves that protect each and every cigarette until you're ready to smoke it. They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only $2.98—a price you'd gladly pay for either one. Seeing is believing! and if you don't think you've bought a double value after seeing your thrilling twosome — we'll refund your money *cheerfully!* And that's a promise!



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Both Personalized G B

With a Rich Silver on Black MONOGRAMMED INITIAL of your own choice

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PRINT INITIAL IN THIS BOX ☐

Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching Cigarette Case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE

☐ I am enclosing $2.98. Send My Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid.
☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 plus postage.

Name_____
Please Print Clearly
Address_____
City_____ Zone____ State_____

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. PC-117
608 South Dearborn St.—Chicago 5, Ill.
Rush Photomaster at $3.98 with Carrying Case for only 2c extra. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back if returned within 10 days.

CHECK ONE

☐ I am enclosing $4 for payment in full. Send Camera and Case Postpaid.
☐ Send Camera and Case C.O.D. I will pay postman $4 plus postage costs.
If you want 3 rolls of No. 127 Film (enough for 48 pictures) for only 81c plus 15c postage and handling costs CHECK BELOW.
☐ I am enclosing $4.96 for payment in full. Include 3 rolls of Film postpaid.
☐ Include 3 rolls of Film C.O.D. I will pay postman $4.96 plus postage.

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GIVE SIGNALS IN THE DARK

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CARRY IT WHEN WEARING YOUR SOLDIER, SAILOR, OR COWBOY SUIT



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Here it is Boys and Girls. A PATENTED AMERICAN RANGER GLOWLIGHT that works without BULBS OR BATTERIES. It GLOWS IN THE DARK and you can SPOT different objects. Its MYSTERY GLOW is soft and faint so the enemy can't see you at great distances. You can give SEMAPHORE and MORSE CODE SIGNALS in the dark and have lots of fun. It takes but a few minutes to assemble and it also makes an excellent emergency night light. Complete instructions with each Glowlight. Be the first in your neighborhood to get one. Our SUPPLY is LIMITED so HURRY, SEND for YOURS TODAY. $1.00 FOR ONE; TWO FOR $1.75.

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RUSH COUPON

Please Send At Once One PATENTED AMERICAN RANGER GLOWLIGHT with FREE MORSE CODE and SEMAPHORE ALPHABET CHART. On arrival I will pay postman $1.00 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. fee. When remittance is enclosed with order WE PAY all postage charges. ☐ TWO for $1.75

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